NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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Miscellanies.

SONG.

Who'll buy?—'tis Folly's shop, who'll buy?
We've toys to suit all ranks and ages;
Beside our usual fools' supply,
We've lots of playthings, too, for sages.
For reasoners here's a juggler's cup,
That fullest seems when nothing's in it;
And nine pins set, like systems, up,
To be knock'd down the following minute.
Who'll buy?—'tis Folly's shop, who'll buy?

Gay caps we here of foolscap make,
For bards to wear in dog-day weather;
Or bards the bells alone may take,
And leave to wits the cap and feather.
Tetotums we've for patriots got,
Who court the mob with antics humble;
Alike their short and dizzy lot,
A glorious spin, and then—a tumble.
Who'll buy, &c. &c.

Here misers may their bones inter
In shrouds of neat post-obit paper;
While, for their heirs, we've quicksilver,
That fast as heart can wish, will caper.
For aldermen we've dials true,
That tell no hour but that of dinner;
For courtly parsons sermons new,
That suit alike both cant and sinner.
Who'll buy, &c. &c.

No time we've now to name our terms,
But whatsoe'er the whims that seize you,
This oldest of all mortal firms,
Folly and Co., will try to please you.
Or, should you wish a darker hue,
Of goods than we can recommend you,
Why, then—as we with lawyers do—
To Knavery's shop next door we'll send you.
Who'll buy, &c. &c.

[From the Table Book.]

THE STORY OF A SCOTCH SOLDIER.

"Upon my soul it's a fact."
MATTHEWS—*and Self.*

"Is the master at home, sir!" said a broad-shouldered Scotchman (wearing a regimental coat of the —— regiment, and with his bonnet in his hand) to myself, who had answered a ring at the office-bell. I replied that he was not. "Weel, that's unlucky, sir," said he, "for ye see, sir, a hae gotten a pertection here, an' a hae been till the Scotchmen that a can hear ony thing, but they hae a' signed for the month; an' hae a shorteness o' brith, that wunna let me wurk or du ony thing; an' a'd be very glad gin a cud git doon to Scoteland i' the next vaissel, for a hanna' a baubee; an', as I said afore, a canna wurk, an' gin maister B. had just sign ma pertection, a hae two seagatures, an' a'd git awa' the morn." For once I had told no lie in denying Mr. B. to his visitor, and, therefore, in no dread of detection from cough, or other viva voce evidence, I ushered the "vallient Scot" into the *sanctum* of a lawyer's clerk.

There is a very laudable benevolent institution in London, called the "Scottish Hospital," which, on proper representations made of it, signed by three of its members, (forms hereof are annexed, in blank, to the printed petition, which is given gratuitously to' applicants,) will pass poor natives of Scotland to such parts of their father-land as they wish, free of expense, and will otherwise relieve their wants; but each member is only allowed to sign one petition each month. This poor fellow had come in hopes of obtaining Mr B's signature to his request to be sent home; and, while waiting to procure it, told me the circumstances that had reduced him to ask it.

He was a native of ——, where the rents had been lately raised, by a new laird, far beyond the capabilities of the taeksmen. They had done their best to pay them—had struggled long, and hard, with an ungrateful soil—but their will and industry were lost; and they were, finally, borne down by hard times, and harsh measures. 'Twas hard to leave the hearths which generations of their forefathers had shadowed and hallowed—'twas yet harder to see their infants' lips worrying the exhausted breast, and to watch the cheeks of their children as they grew pale from want—and to see their frolics tamed by hunger into inert stupidity. An American trader had just touched at their island, for the purpose of receiving emigrants, and half its inhabitants had domiciled themselves on board, before her arrival had been known twelve hours. Our poor Scot would fain have joined them, with his family and parents, but he lacked the means to provide even the scanty store of oatmeal and water which they were required to ship before they could be allowed to step on deck; and, in a fit of distress and despair, he left the home that had never been a day out of his sight, and enlisted with a party of his regiment, then, at ——, for the sole purpose of sending to the afflicted tenants of his "bit housey," the poor pittance of bounty he received, to be a short stay 'twixt them and starvation.

He had been last at St. John's, Newfoundland; "and there," said he, indignantly, "they mun mak' a cook's orderly o' me, as gin a war' nae as proper a man as ony o' them to carry a musket; an' they sint me to du a' the odd jobs o' a chap that did a wife's-wark, tho' there were a gude fivety young chaps i' the regiment that had liked it wul aneugh, and were better fetting for the like o' sican, a place than mysel.—And so sir," he continued, "thar a was, working mysel intill a scalding heat, and then a'd gang out to carry in the cauld water; an' i' the decing o't, a got a cauld that sattled inwardly, an' garr'd me hae a fivre an' spit blood. Weel, sir, aifter mony months a gote better; but oh! a was unco weak, and but a puir creature frae a strong man afore it: but a did na mak muckle o't, for a thought ay, gin ony thing cam o't to disable me, or so, that a should hae goten feve-pence or sax-pence a-day, an' that had been a great help."

"——Oh! if the rich would but take the trouble to learn how many happy hearts they might make at small expense—and fashion their deeds to their knowledge—how many prayers might nightly ascend with their names from grateful bosoms to the recording angel's ears—and how much better would the credit side of their account with eternity appear on that day, when the great balance must be struck!——

There was a pause—for my narrator's breath failed him; and I took the opportunity of surveying him. He was about thirty with a half hale, half hectic cheek; a strong red beard of some three days' growth, and a thick crop of light hair, such as only Scotchmen have—one of the Cain's brands of our northern brethren—it curled firmly round his forehead; and his head was set upon his broad shoulders with that pillar of neck which Adrian in particular, and many other of the Roman emperors, are represented with, on their coins, but which is rarely seen at present. He must, when in full health, have stood about five feet seven; but now, he lost somewhat of his height in a stoop, contracted during his illness, about the chest and shoulders, and common to most people affected with pulmonary complaints: his frame was bulky, but the sinews seemed to have lost their tension; and he looked like "one of might," who had grappled sorely with an evil one in sore sickness. He bore no air of discontent, hard as his lot was; yet there was nothing theatrical in his resignation. All Scotchmen are predestinarians, and he fancied he saw the immediate hand of Providence working out his destiny through his misfortunes, and against such interference he thought it vain to clamor. Far other were my feelings when I looked on his fresh, broad face, and manly features, his open brow, his width of shoulders, and depth of chest, and heard how the breath labored in that chest for inefficient vent ——

"May be," said he—catching my eye in its wanderings, as he raised his own from the ground,—"May be a'd be better, gin a were doon i' wun nain place." I was vext to my soul that my look had spoken so plainly as to elicit this remark. Tell a man in a consumption that he looks charmingly, and you have opened the sluices of his heart almost as effectually, to your ingress, as if you had really cured him. And yet I think this poor fellow said what he did, rather to please one whom he saw took an interest in him, than to flatter himself into a belief of recovery, or from any such existing belief; for, shortly after, when I asked him what he would do in Scotland, "A dunna ken wat a mun du," he replied; "a canna du ony laboring wark, an' a ha na gotten ony trade; but, ye see, sir, we like ay to die whar' we're born; and my faither, an' my gran'faither afore him forbye, a' my ither kin, an' the mither that bore me, there a' i' the nook o' —— kirk yaird; an' than my wife an' twa bairnies;"

——There was a pause in the soldier's voice; he had not learnt the drama of mendicity or sentimentality, but, by —! there was a tear in his eye.*—I hate a scene as much as Byron did, but I admire a feeling heart, and pity a sorrowful one —— the tear did not fall. I looked in his face when I heard his voice again; his eye glistened, and the lash was wet, but the tear was gone —— And there stood I, whose slender body scarcely comprehended one half of the circumference of his muscular frame.—"And the hand of death is here!" said I; and then I turned my eyes upon myself, and almost wondered how my soul dwelt in so frail a tenement, while his was about to escape from such a seeming fastness of flesh.

After some further conversation, he told me his regiment had at one time been ordered off for Africa against the Ashantees; and sure never mortal man regretted counter orders on such grounds as he did those which balked his expectations of a visit to Sierra Leone.—"A thought," said he, "wur regiment woud ha gien to Affrica against the Aishantees—an a was in hopes it wud —— it's a didly climate an' there was nae money goten out o' the laist fray; but thin—perhaps it's jist as well to die in ae place as anither—but than we canna bring wursels to feel it,-tho' we may think it—an' than ye see, sir, as a sid afore, a hae twa bairnies, an gin a'd laid doon wi' the rast, the mither o' them might hae goten the widow's pension for them an' hirsel."——The widow's pension! sixpence a-day for a woman and two children—and death to the fourth person as the only price of it! Hear this, shade of Lompriere! Manlius! and the Horatii died to save a country, and to purchase earthly immortality by their deaths—but here's a poor fellow willing to give up the ghost, by sword, plague, pestilence, or famine, to secure a wife and two children two-pence per day!

Look to it, ye three bottle beasts, or men—as the courtesy of a world calls you—look to it, when ye toast the next lordly victor "with three times three!"—Shout till the roof rings, and then think amid the din of your compeers, of the *humble* dead—of those who walk *silently* in the path of the grave, and of the widowed and fatherless. Commanders die for glory, for a funeral procession, or a title, or wealth for those they leave behind; but who speaks of the private, who dies with a wound for every pore?—he rots on the earth; or, with some scores or hundreds of his comrades, a few inches beneath it; and his wife gets—"sixpence a day!"

Poor fellow, thought I, as I looked on my narrator—were I a king—but kings cannot scrape acquaintance with every man in the ranks of their forces—but had I been your officer, I *think* you should not have wanted your pension for the few days that are to shine on you in this world; and, had you fallen, it should have gone hard with me, but your wife and two children should have had twopence each per day—and, were I a man of fortune, I would be proud to keep the life in such a heart, as long as God would permit—and so saying, or thinking—and blinking away the dimness of humanity from my eye, I thrust my hand into my pocket, and gave him SIXPENCE.——Reader! smile not; I am but a poor harum scarum headed mortal—*'twas all I had*, "in possession, expectancy, remainder, or reversion."—J. J. K.

We have heard much of the beauties of the country in England, and the pleasure the Nobility and Gentry with their families enjoyed at their seats in the country. By the extract below from the London Court Journal, the English Ladies appear to be as fond of the gossip and dissipation of the city, as the ladies of other countries.

"I TELL you, my dear Lady Gerald, it is quite out of the question! For the last five-and thirty years, I have made it my duty to pass the Christmas holidays at Gerald Castle, 'I say I always have, and I always will."

"No doubt;—I deny neither your authority, nor your obstinacy, but simply the wisdom of the measure."

"I came here to Brighton, in November, because you found the fogs insufferable in Leicestershire, and because you promised to return home in time for the holidays. A promise is a sacred thing, Lady Gerald; and I am justified in requiring the due fulfilment of your engagement;—I always have and I always will."

"You always *have* been disagreeable and selfish;—and you always *will*," muttered the lady, behind her newspaper. "Now my dear Lord Gerald," cried she aloud, "do for a moment consider the penalty you wish to inflict on me, yourself, and the poor dear girls, without provocation or justification! Here we are at Brighton, surrounded by everything that is gay and gracious,—pleasing and promising. Soirees every night, a dinner at the Pavilion once a week,—plenty of morning loungers for Cecilia and Lucy,—Madame Michau for the children, and sunshine and society to one's heart's content".

"I don't like nightly soirees at this cold-catching time of year; and I have not had one comfortable evening at home, since I came to Brighton. As to the loungers,—I fancy your Ladyship——"

"And for what do you wish to exchange all this?" cried Lady Gerald, mercilessly interrupting him. "Why for that stupid, cheerless, chilly, old den, fit only to inhabit when the thermometer is at 88, in the shade; a prospect over that desolate waste of park with all our quizzical country neighbors, coming with their old fashioned muffs and blue noses to hope my ladyship and the young ladies have been passing a pleasant time at Brighton! The savages!"

"But has your ladyship no country neighbors besides those who wear muffs?—you forget the tenants, the villagers, the labourers the——"

"I wish I *could!* for I never hear anything of them but what is disagreeable. They take care one shall know nothing of their proceedings, unless when there comes a typhus fever or a scarcity;—when a labourer's wife burdens the parish with three children—or—"

"Well—well—well!—it was the custom of the late Lord Gerald, and of my grandfather before him, to pass the winter at the Castle. The late Lord Gerald, Madam, was one whose example I am proud to follow. I always have, and I always will. I request, therefore, that you will be ready to accompany me to Leicestershire, on Thursday morning."

"On Thursday?—quite impossible. On Friday the Duchess has her first ball. Cecilia is already engaged to dance with Sir Walter Forest; who, so sure as we quit Brighton, will be snapt up by Lady Rattleford, for her odious daughter; and Lucy has just returned from the Chain Pier, where Lord Clandonald's attentions have been most marked;—every one is talking of them."

"His lordship and Sir Walter are perfectly aware where my daughters are to be found. Lady Lucy and Lady Cecilia Geraldine are not likely to be lost sight of like some Miss Brown or Miss Martin—merged in the throng of Marylebone or Manchester. In short——"

"Now my dearest Lord Gerald," coaxed the lady finding defiance and argument unavailing—"Do—do be more considerate towards those poor girls! It was so very kind of you to bring them here! But, unfortunately, you see, we arrived too early—there has not been a single ball yet at the Palace—we have positively done nothing; *Pray* give them the chance of another month!"

"Poor old Smith, the housekeeper, would break her heart to see the Castle deserted at Christmas; and as to my steward.——"

"The steward!—the housekeeper! surely you can appease them by an order to dispense the flannel petticoats and blankets themselves. Let them roast half a dozen bullocks, if they will; and——"

"No! I choose to preside over the thing in person; I always have, and I always will. At this happy season of domestic enjoyment, when home assumes its most delightful aspect, I consider it——"

Lady Gerald uttered a deep groan! Thirty-five years' experience of his lordship's powers of prosification satisfied her that compliance was her only alternative. Orders were issued to the ladies' maids to pack the imperials—to the butler to discharge the bills. Lady Cecilia sighed her last sigh to Sir Walter; Lady Lucy faltered her farewell to Lord Clandonald. Thursday morning and the travelling carriage arrived together; and four hoarse, cross, shivering individuals, found themselves jolting along the frozen road, swallowing the bitter morning fog, and sneezing their way towards Leicestershire.

From the time they arrived within ten miles of the Castle, Lord Gerald was in an ecstacy of worthiness. He repeated every thing that has been ever said touching the relative duties of rich and poor,—little and great,—landlord and tenant; diverged from holly boughs and mince pies, to Herrick and Washington Irving; talked of the cheerful season of Christmas, (which the ice on the carriage windows fortunately prevented them from seeing,) and the joy of being surrounded by happy faces at such a festival, (while Lady Cecilia sat crying under her veil, and Lucy was deep in the sulks.)

They reached the lodges; nodded graciously to a shivering creature, whose breath steamed in the evening atmosphere as she uttered some whispered adjuration at being called out into the cold. On entering the Castle, which smelt powerfully of rusty iron from the heating of the hall flues after two month's disuse, Mrs. Sarah was announced to be in bed with rheumatic gout. The saloon was full of smoke, which the windows of the adjoining vestibule were thrown open to disperse. Lady Gerald avowed that she was too tired to dress for dinner; and the young ladies declare themselves starving after so long a journey. An arrival generally produces disorganization; between Mrs. Smith's dangerous illness, the ill-humor of the ladies' maids, and the abundance of the packages, it was exactly three hours before they sat down to cold soup and a most disastrous series of *entrees* from the hands of the second cook; Monsieur Ramequin being still on his road from Brighton. The rooms were damp, fusty, and smoky,; it requires full a winter's week to air the sofas and divans of a large country house after being long shut up. The tables were tidy and comfortless; the new books and the young ladies' work-boxes, not yet unpacked. Lord Gerald went fast asleep in an easy chair, of which the damask was moistened by a copious exudation. Lady Cecilia and Lady Lucy sat shivering in shawls while their mother dilated on the charms of the ball in Regency square, probably just then beginning. The steward was compelled to send off three men on horseback to put off a private Christmas party he had promised to the butlers of three neighboring squires; the Brighton servants swore,—the Castle servants grumbled. At length, just before midnight, the Geraldfield band, stationed on the glacis beneath the windows of the saloon set up a howling Christmas carol,—the serpents trombones, and clarionets, as well as the voices of the orchestra, all evidently laboring under a catarrh!"

Lord Gerald started from his snooze; "Ah!" exclaimed he, in his regular House-of-Lords drone, "at this happy season of domestic enjoyment, when home assumes its most delightful aspect, I consider it the duty of every man of landed property and personal distinction, to—to—take his post—by the fireside—of his forefathers. I always have, and I always will." And suiting the action to the word, he planted himself on the hearth rug, his person approaching the blaze sufficiently near to have roasted a woodcock. "This—this," said he senatorially, "this is the true palladium of an Englishman's rights; this the glorious citadel of a Briton's independence!"

"Lucy,—Cecilia,—go to bed, my dears," said Lady Gerald, with an *ad libitum* yawn. This—this—this is a specimen of the happiness of arriving at one's country seat to pass the Christmas holidays!"

[From the Library of Entertaining Knowledge.]

COTTON MANUFACTURE.

We propose now to give some account of an individual, whose rise from a very humble origin to affluence and distinction was the result of his persevering attention to the improvement of the machinery employed in one of the most important branches of our manufactures, and whose name is intimately connected with the recent history of this country. We allude to the celebrated Sir Richard Arkwright. Arkwright was born on the 23d of December, 1732, at Preston, in Lancashire. His parents were very poor, and he was the youngest of a family of thirteen children; so that we may suppose the school education he received, if he ever was at school at all, was extremely limited. Indeed, but little learning would probably be deemed necessary, for the profession to which he was bred,—that of a barber. This business he continued to follow till he was nearly 30 years of age; and this first period of his history is of course obscure enough. About the year 1760, however, or soon after, he gave up shaving, and commenced business as an itinerant dealer in hair, collecting the commodity by travelling up and down the country, and then, after he had dressed it, selling it again to the wig-makers, with whom he very soon acquired the character of keeping a better article than any of his rivals in the same trade. He had obtained possession, too, we are told of a secret method of dyeing the hair, by which he doubtless contrived to augmeut his profits; and, perhaps, in his accidental acquaintance with this little piece of chemistry, we may find the germ of that sensibility he soon began to manifest to the value of new and unpublished inventions in the arts, and of his passion for patent-rights and the pleasures of monopoly.

It would appear that his first effort in mechanics, as has happened in the case of many other ingenious men, was an attempt to discover the perpetual motion. It was in inquiring after a person to make him some wheels for a project of this kind, that in the latter part of the year 1767, he got acquainted with a clockmaker of the name of Kay, then residing at Warrington, with whom it is certain that he remained for a considerable time after closely connected. From this moment we may date his entrance upon a new career.

The manufacture of cotton cloths was introduced into this country only towards the end of the seventeenth century; although stuffs improperly called Manchester cottons, had been fabricated nearly three centuries before, which, however, were made entirely of wool. It is generally thought that the first attempt at the manufacture of cotton goods in Europe did not take place till the end of the fifteenth century, when the art was introduced into Italy. Before this, the only cottons known had been imported from the East Indies.

It was in the year 1767, as we have mentioned, that Arkwright became acquainted with Kay. In 1768 the two friends appeared together at Preston, and immediately began to occupy themselves busily in the erection of a machine for the spinning of cotton-thread, of which they had brought a model with them. They had prevailed upon a Mr. Smalley, who is described to have been a liquor merchant and painter of that place, to join them in their speculation; and the room in which the machine was fixed was the parlor of the dwelling-house attached to the free-grammar school, the use of which Smalley had obtained from his friend, the schoolmaster. At this time Arkwright was so poor that, an election contest having taken place in the town, of which he was a burgess, it is asserted that his friends, or party, were obliged to subscribe to get him a decent suit of clothes before they could bring him into the poll-room. As soon as the election was over, he and Kay left Preston, and, carrying with them their model, betook themselves to Nottingham, the apprehension of the hostility of the people of Lancashire to the attempt he was making to introduce spinning by machinery having, as Arkwright himself afterwards stated, induced him to take this step. On arriving at Nottingham, he first made arrangements with Messrs. Wrights, the bankers, for obtaining the necessary supply of capital; but they, after a short time, having declined to continue their advances, he took his model to Messrs Need and Strutt, stocking weavers of that place, the latter of whom was a particularly ingenious man, and well qualified from his scientific acquirements, of which he had possessed himself under many disadvantages, to judge of the adaptation of the new machinery to its proposed object. An inspection of it perfectly satisfied him of its great value; and he and Mr. Need immediately agreed to enter into partnership with Arkwright, who accordingly, in 1759, took out a patent for the machine as its inventor. A spinning-mill, driven by horse power, was at the same time erected, and filled with the frames; being, unless we include those erected many years before by Mr Wyatt, the first work of the kind that had been known in this country. In 1771 Arkwright and his partners established another mill at Cromford, in the parish of Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, the machinery in which was set in motion by a water-wheel; and in 1775 he took out a second patent, including some additions which he had made to his original apparatus.

In what we have hitherto related, we have confined ourselves to facts which are universally acknowledged; but there are other points of the story that have been stated in very opposite ways, and have given rise to much doubt and dispute.

The machinery for which Arkwright took out his patents consisted of various parts, his second specification enumerating no fewer than ten different contrivances; but of these the one that was by far of greatest importance, was a device for drawing out the cotton from a coarse to a finer and harder twisted thread, and so rendering it fit to be used for warp as well as weft. This was most ingeniously managed by the application of a principle which had not yet been introduced in any other mechanical operation. The cotton was in the first place drawn off from the skewkers on which it was fixed, by one pair of rollers which were made to move at a comparatively slow rate, and which formed into threads of the first and coarser quality, but at a little distance behind the first was placed a second pair of rollers, revolving three, four, or five times as fast, which took it up when it had passed through the others, the effect of which would be to reduce the thread to a degree of fineness so many times greater than that which it originally had. The first pair of rollers might be regarded as the feeders of the second, which could receive no more than the others sent to them; and that, again, could be no more than these others themselves took up from the skewers. As the second pair of rollers, therefore, revolved, we will say, five times for every one revolution of the first pair, or, which is the same thing, required for their consumption in a given time five times the length of thread that the first did, they could obviously only obtain so much length by drawing out the common portion of cotton into thread of five times the original fineness. Nothing could be more beautiful or more effective than this contrivance; which, with an additional provision for giving the proper twist to the thread, constitutes what is called the water-frame or throstle.*

[From the Family Library.]

MEMOIRS OF THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE.

Occupied in public and private benevolence—in the pleasures of society and domestic engagements—in watching over the political interests, and endeavoring by the most affectionate means to retain her place in the heart of her husband,—Josephine was enabled to bear with more outward composure his unjust suspicions. But a new subject of disquiet began to present itself. What had been the fate of that husband? Where were his companions in arms? Where was her son? If the correspondence with the East had from the first been uncertain and interrupted, it became much more so after the army experienced a check, and murmurs had broken out even among the commanders of the expedition. Not only were the English cruisers daily rendering the communication with France more precarious, but the policy pursued at head-quarters in Cairo and Alexandria was, to intercept altogether the correspondence destined for Europe. The battle of Aboukir, the Syrian exdedition, the utter worthlessness of the conquests made, were subjects upon which truth would certainly have produced the most dangerous consequences to the views of the commander in chief at home. Hence, for many months previous to his return, while no despatches were received in Egypt, only vague and contradictory reports reached France from the East. Under there circumstances, Josephine's alarm and uncertainty were necessarily very great. Reports of the death of the general were in circulation, and even without attaching much credit to these, the circumstances of his being so far distant, without a fleet, and beset by enemies on every hand, well seem to render his return doubtful, and the destruction of his power as inevitable. To an ordinary man, perhaps, both of these would probably have been the result of the Egyptian campaign.

Urged, it is said, by these considerations, and most probably encouraged by the advice of secret enemies, Josephine resolved on a divorce from her husband. The instrument is reported to have been actually prepared, and the matter about to be laid before the

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* ——The ACCUSING SPIRIT flew up to heaven's chancery with the oath, and blushed as he gave it in—the RECORDING ANGEL, as he wrote it down, dropped a tear upon the word, and blotted it out for ever!'—*Sterne.*

* So called from its having been originally moved by *water* power.

proper tribunal. Before taking this decisive step, Madam Bonaparte consulted M. de Canteleu, then a distinguished member of the admistration, and subsequently one of the imperial senators. This gentleman represented to her, that even supposing the general ruined, or in captivity, his name was yet a title not lightly to be resigned, as it gave her a consideration which would cease with the cause. In short, his arguments so fully prevailed, that she tore the papers in his presence, and never afterward for a moment entertained the idea of a separation. Very few individuals knew of these circumstances, so curious in themselves, and hitherto not even suspected by the public, till the detail appeared a few months ago in the journal of the Baroness de V——, one of the ladies of honor to the empress. The secret was confided by M. de Canteleu himself, under a promise of fidelity, and as a mark of regard: "His death," to quote the words of the narrator, "and that of Josephine, permit me to disclose it, with every assurance of its truth."

We are not, perhaps, authorized altogether to discredit a fact stated under such circumstances, and with no apparent motive for publishing an untruth. At the same time, though a favorite with Josephine, to whom, it may be remarked, she was introduced by M. de Canteleu, the baroness hardly shows herself friendly to the memory of a kind mistress. She dwells with more pleasure upon weaknesses than virtues; and, from the first, a secret supporter of the exiled princes, professing to have been constrained, in some sort, by necessity, in accepting an appointment at the imperial court, she seizes every occasion to hold up its characters and economy in satirical exhibition. In this endeavor, it must be acknowledged, the Madame la Baronne displays great liveliness of remark, some wit, and considerable talent—but withal an ill-regulated mind. Of this last there can be no better proof than the offer, which she herself gravely records, to assassinate Bonaparte on his return from Elba. "My plan," to use her own words, "was simple; it consisted in providing myself with a pair of small pistols and a postchaise. I believed myself certain of being permitted to approach Napoleon; but as to surviving him that never entered into my thoughts; I was prepared to fall beneath the blows of his attendants. My first step was to practise firing with a pistol; my second, to confide my secret to some one attached to the king, and who could aid me. I selected Prince Polignac, whose own devotedness to the king led me to think he would approve of mine." The prince had the honor, the good sense, and the humanity to reject this proposal; and while he persuaded the lady to return to her family, faithfully kept her secret. This is the same nobleman to whom of late has been attributed every thing that is base and wicked. Bad men do not usually act like Polignac, where they have even a chance to take off their enemies, and secure their own power.

But to return: While her situation afforded to our authority the best opportunities of observation, her very hostility renders her testimony valuable, so far as concerns the good qualities of Josephine's character, and in other respects, making allowance for exaggeration, there appears no ground for suspecting misstatements. While there seems thus every reason to give credit to the idea of a divorce, it assumes greater likelihood on other motives than those above. Under the double provocation of insulting suspicions, then, and wounded affections—for, from the letter already quoted, it is evident that Josephine was no stranger to her husband's *liason* with the wife of a subaltern, at Cairo—it is not improbable that Madame Bonaparte may have entertained thoughts of divorce. She, too, was surrounded by false friends, whose interests lay in widening the domestic breach; and, excited thus, perhaps to a still more exasperated sense of her injuries, appears to have expressed her resolution in terms which she afterward regretted. There can be little doubt that this expression of passing resentment reached the ears of Bonaparte,—a circumstance which, best of all others, explains the anxiety evinced by his wife to obtain an interview before he had seen his brothers. We can hardly believe, however, that there was any thing serious in all this. The circumstance of Bonaparte, amid the deserts of Syria, and Josephine, in the capital of France, each resolving upon renouncement and separation, while both cherished a mutual attachment, the very strength of which appeared from these passionate declarations, presents neither a new nor a singular incident in the history of the human heart.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

Haeret lateri lethalis arundo.

Sir,—In my answer, published in your paper of the 18th February, to an intrusive article, signed "An Englishman," I remarked, "that an Englishman could not go, where an American could not follow." But I did not then anticipate, as from some circumstances, perhaps, I ought to have done, that your correspondent would so immediately *lead the way into the gutter*, or the no less, to him, congenial *kennel*. He is therefore no longer to be treated, as the champion of his country, and, least of all, as a fair representative of its character, unless it be of that portion of the British community, who speak the celebrated dialect, known by the name of Billingsgate. Though he does not distinctly inform us, that the nurse and instructor of his early years, to whom he amiably alludes, was one of those useful women, who retail fish and filth alternately in the market of St. Giles, it will not perhaps be considered, as an improbable inference, from the tenor of his article.

Were I capable of deriving pleasure from seeing one, who has wantonly made himself my enemy, smarting under stripes, which have been reluctantly administered upon him, my happiness would be complete. For, (to borrow an illustration from the kennel, to which he has introduced us) we want no better evidence, that the nose of the cur has been wrung, or his posterior extremity trodden on, than the clamor, with which he publishes his injuries to the world.

I have tasked myself not a little to discover, Sir, who it is, that has, in imitation of his Indian allies, thus attacked me from an ambush; and what causes have ever been given for the savage onset. Perhaps my pursuer was stung by the mention made in the lecture, alluded to, of the splendid triumphs of the Americans on the ocean during the war of 1812. Irritated with the description of victories which he could not deny, he seizes upon my narrative of the horrible murders, committed on our countrymen in the western wilds; and, because he supposes, they were done in darkness, with no surviving witness, (so complete was the massacre,) but the all-seeing eye of the Eternal, he recklessly denies the damning deed.

But perhaps, after all, his motive may be a private one, cloaked, as usual, under the abused name of honest patriotism. The choleric Englishman may be one to whom, in the exercise of my vocation, which, he says, is that of the law, it has been my unfortunate lot, sometime or other, to expound some of its disagreeable *precepts*. This will appear, on the whole, the more likely supposition, if we call to mind, how much he harps upon the law; particularly in the stale, and somewhat profane, anecdote in his last communication. That antiquated jest, so unskilfully told by him, as almost to destroy its point, is apparently intended to insinuate a doubt, whether I shall ever be so happy, as to overtake the law, which I follow. But *no doubt whatever* can rest upon the mind the reader, that, whether *I* shall overtake it or not, *the law has plainly, often before this, overtaken him.*

I would by no means assert, that "An Englishman" is one of those, who grasped the tomahawk or scalping knife in the late war on our Northwestern border. Still he betrays an unaccountable propensity to instruments of blood; and, even now, seems only to relax his hold of one agent of death, in order to seize upon another. In this I think he shews much wisdom, and it is unfortunate for him, that he should have ever thought of *abandoning* weapons, which he could manage so well, to make himself ridiculous with "a grey goose quill." He did well, however, undoubtedly, in giving up the attempt to dash out my poor brains, but very foolishly, indeed, *in exposing as he has done, his own.*

It may be inferred, that this meddling writer is an old man; both from the manner, in which he speaks of his days of infancy and innocence, (which must have been a great while ago) as well as from the evimarks of *second childhood* indicated by *his garrulity and love of nursery tales.* Should this conjecture be well founded, how very unbecoming the gravity and judgment, that belong to his time of life, are the low personalities, in which he has indulged. These are highly censurable, though doubtless entitled to a sentence, considerably mitigated, on account of the penurility of style, and a feebleness of matter, that render them inoffensive. Still, he is not to be entirely excused on the ground of impotence. *He had not ability. it is true, to shoot the envenomed arrow home, but yet cannot be wholly guiltless, because he had the malice to dip it in poison.*

With what innocent simplicity does the *learned* gentleman lay down the law respecting *principal and accessary*, as if I had not meant expressly to expose the absurdity of making a distinction, without a difference, *between committing a crime, and not preventing it, when in one's power!*

In answer to my remark, "that I was indifferent about his historical opinions," he says, (after a *very original* play upon the word "indifferent") "that the only opinion, which he ventured to intimate, was, that no good could result to our respective countries from the propagation of international hatred and enmity, and if Lyceums were to be perverted to such unholy purposes, they ought to be abolished." A simple reference to the article itself is sufficient to prove, that the gentleman either intended not to tell the truth, or failed, because he did not know how to do it.

So completely personal has the misunderstanding between the gentleman and myself become, that though I am obliged by his gascomade, to notice his remark, relating to the conduct of his countrymen in Canada in 1813, I do it, under the present circumstances, with unfeigned reluctance. I have however the consolation to reflect, that the responsibility of bringing the whole subject before the public attaches not to me. The sacred right of *self defence* is all, that I have exercised, and of that I will not be deprived by my accuser, or any other man. He says that the British did not stand by, while the Indians massacred the Americans; and asks me, "if I alluded to the circumstance of the British officers in Canada, having early in 1813, offered a reward of ten dollars for every prisoner, taken by the Indians, who was brought in alive and unharmed." I will tell him to what, among other matters, I alluded. To the letter of James Munroe, secretary of State, bearing date the 10th day of June, 1812, addressed to Mr. Foster, the British Minister, and communicated to Congress the next day by James Madison, with plenary proof, in which the Secretary charges the British Government, with *exciting the hostility* of the Indian tribes against the United States.

I alluded to the conduct of the British, in the early part of the following year, on the surrender of a detachment of the American Army, on the word of a British Commanding Officer, that they should be protected. But when they, reposing confidence in the holy pledge, voluntarily laid down their arms, they were, either then, or shortly afterwards almost to a man, massacred in cold blood by the savage portion of their army. What American can ever forget the horrors of Frenchtown, and the river Raisin, that ran with the blood of his betrayed and butchered countrymen? And is not my antagonist ashamed to *do the foul deed again*, as it were, by reviving it in our memories, and flinging it with insult in our faces? Is he not ashamed more especially to allege, in estimation, the mockery of a ten dollar reward (which was however almost immediately withdrawn,) for prisoners brought in alive, when it was not offered, till most of them had expired in torture, and *become food for hogs*, and the beasts of the wilderness? The sanctity of death itself was insufficient to shield the reliques of the slain, for their bodies lay bleaching in the sunshine and storm till the following autumn, because their friends, notwithstanding the most melting supplications, *were forbidden to give them a Christian burial.*

It would be curious and gratifying to see an account of the generous expenditures of the British Government on this occasion, exhibiting the saving made by postponing the reward of ten dollars, till the prisoners were chiefly murdered, and by hastily withdrawing it, for fear a few might be still alive. The account, to be complete, should also shew, how much was paid, during the same period, for American Scalps?

In conclusion, permit me to remark, that the intolerable arrogance of this writer, is absolutely unaccountable on any other hypothesis, than that he has some how or other forgotten, that our nation is not still a colony of the Imperial Isle! Let him however beware how he abuses our country's hospitality, and presumes to intermeddle with our dearest institutions, our *Lyceums and Schools, both of which he has attempted*, in one or the other of his philippics, *to regulate.* Let him not touch the freedom of speech in our *private* and *almost confidential*, societies, by arraigning a member of one of them, *for what he has there spoken*, before the bar of the public. If he despises, or dislikes American manners, or American opinions in politics or history, he can, as has been often done before, relieve his irritated temper, and accomplish his revenge, by serving us up at home in dispatches of calumny or ridicule. Or finally, he can withdraw his person from an independent country, where there is always danger of his hearing occasionally some disagreeable truths from

AN AMERICAN.

ROXBURY, March, 7, 1832.

For the New England Galaxy.

CINDERELLA.

Before we proceed to speak of this new opera we have a word to say in relation to a new and youthful actor who made his debut in the character of Hamlet a few evenings since. We had seen many debuts, but all of them were complete failures. We attend all such first appearances, as we do executions, from a curiosity to see how the unfortunate subject will die. For, in nearly every instance, the histrionic aspirant begins and ends his theatrical career on the same night. They generally manage to render tragedy most comical, and comedy most tragical. Every droll speech induces sorrow, every melancholy soliloquy begets laughter. We are enforced to weep with comedy, and make merry with tragedy. We saw a novice once make his first theatrical bow in Othello, and never before were so diverted by tragedy. The actor had a figure, (he stood six feet high in his buskins,) but he unfortunately had no voice, no grace, no conception of his part, no energy, no passion, and, in short, (as Barrett says in the play,) "no nothing." He was painted black, and in this solitary particular alone he resembled Othello. We had pitied poor Desdemona on many former occasions, but never so profoundly as then. The poor man seemed to have been almost bereft of his senses by his novel situation, and remained an almost ingrt spectator, where he should have been the master-spirit. When the poisonous hints of Iago touching his wife's honour, were poured into his ear, to our surpaise, he listened with most stoical coolness and self-possession, and stood like a philosopher, who has reasoned himself into an indifference to all human pains and passions. But "Othello's occupation's gone,' never, we trust, to be resumed.

Not so, however, with our youthful Hamlet. He came forward with a bold front, and a steady and even graceful step, and maintained his part with the ease and confidence of one who had trod the boards for years. We have seen Hamlet performed in a better manner, for we have seen Booth and Macready sustain it; but we have also seen other actors undertake it, and do far less justice to it than our novice. We never heard the famous soliloquy, beginning "To be or not to be," &c. pronounced with more propriety and power, excepting by the two tragedians before mentioned. He made several misreadings, to be sure, mispronounced some words, and, owing to slight agitations, repeated words in four or five instances, but these errors were not very numerous or very serious, and the remedy is easy and obvious. He probably has had little opportunity for that study, which is so indispensable to success on the stage, and none whatever for that practice which alone can make a person eminently easy and graceful on the boards. He must not expect at one stride to reach the loftiest round of the theatrical ladder; and though he has shown himself capable of occupying a high station upon it, still he must be content to win his way onward, with the aid only of great and difficult exertion. He has indisputably a genius for the stage, and is fortunate in the possession of a clear, though not a very powerful voice, easy carriage, and good person and face. Under these advantages he can distinguish himself if he will.

To Mr. Barrett we make our best bow, and return him our best thanks for opening unto our vision all the glory and beauty of the fairy world, and bringing back to us the good old nursery days of enchantment, witchcraft and sorcery. Never, till Monday evening last, did we meet face to face with real fairies and goblins, whose existence and doings we had before believed to be but old-women fables. But to Mr. Barrett, for this especial occasion, has been committed the wand of Prospero, and this great magician behind the scenes, then and there caused aerial music to proceed from the depths of the Tremont, the singing of unseen beings, the dropping of cloudy shadows, (no one knew how,) the uprising of peacocks' tails, (no mortal could explain by what mysterious cause,) the conversion of a good Christmas pumpkin into as fine a chariot as John ever drove, and the transformation of real rats (one fellow escaped from the trap, and nearly frightened Cinderella to death,) mice and lizards, into as many horses, coachmen and footmen. Our astonishment then reached the climax, and if Mr. B. had but proceeded to blow up the house, and we had *landed* somewhere in Boston bay, we should, like the enchanted sailor, have only risen to enquire "what was to come next." But Cinderalla! how shall I speak of her? That she was all beauty, all simplicity, all grace, all melody, were things of course, and she could not have been otherwise, but that she should have been able to exchange the look and apparel of a poor and simple maiden, for that of a queen or princess, in an instant, with a celerity defying all human sight to detect it, is something not in the ordinary course of things, and requires explanation. So also, she and her attendant seated themselves in their thrones, during the dance in the palace, the one in the dress of a lord, the other in the jewels and robes of a princess, when at the striking of an invisible bell, the lady loses her finery, and the lord his magnificence in a moment "in the twinkling of an eye." Now there is something very like necromancy in all this, and if the days of Salem Witchcraft should return, our friends Cinderella and Pedro, would shortly be (like the Administration,) in "in a blaze of glory."

If there be living the man who can for the first time, hear the music, and behold the magnificence of that play, without emotion of any kind, then must he be something more or less than human, with an ear, to which sweet sounds are ever inaudible, an eye, to which rare beauty is ever invisible. The whole play from beginning to end, is one constant surprise; full of excitement even to those long familiarized to the wonders of the stage. We were fairly borne away by the fascination, and were prepared to see some transcendant vision descending from the ceiling, singing,

"Over hill, over dale,
Through bush, through brier,
Over park, over pale,
Through flood, through fire;
I do wander every where,
Swifter than the moon's sphere;
And I serve the fairy queen,
To dew her orbs upon the green·
The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats, spots you see,
Those be rubies, fairy favors;
In those freckles live their savours;
I must go seek some dew-drops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear."

But of "those merry wanderers of the night" there were present numerous substantial representatives, twirling their wands and casting a glamour over our senses; and to say truth they never acted and dressed in better taste, and with more effect. Mrs Barrett (a fairy already) would have made a charming little sprite, and we were sorry that she was not destined to wear the fairies circlet and wave the enchanted sceptre, which were the prerogatives of Miss Mc Brides' greatness.

The scenery, dresses and decorations of the piece were admirably executed, and to the several artists who effected this, credit is due, and will be given. The machinery was better managed than is usual on the first night of representation. The wheels of the magical fountain needed a spoonful more of oil, to correct the grating sound with which they seemed to revolve. If the movements of the swan and peacocks could be made a thought less stiff and mechanical the good effect would be heightened. The scenery throughout was splendid. We were told by persons who had seen the play in southern cities, that they had never seen it exceeded in any theatre elsewhere. The lake scene and the ball-room scene, were surpassingly beautiful, as was the moonlight scene, with the distant view of the castle. Mr Jones has won golden opinions from the spectators; we hope he will be equally successful in winning golden (or bank bill) opinions of the worthy manager, or of our friend D.

Mrs Austin is eminently easy and correct in her movements, and almost faultless in her enunciation. Her voice, like good punch, *si licet, &c* is both sweet and strong. She has apparently no studied attitudes, no affected airs; every movement is easy, graceful, and natural. Walton is a respectable actor, with a voice remarkably clear and agreeable, though inferior both in strength and sweetness to that of Mr Sinclair. But Mrs Austin is the great object of interest and admiration, and her beauty and harmony is said to have made a powerful impression upon every member of the numerous and respectable Bacholor Club, whose hitherto invincible hearts will be forced to capitulate at discretion at last. Soon will the black flag of indifference, stoicism, and impenetrability which has long floated in triumph over the Gibraltar rock of their natures be torn down from its supremacy, and the broad, white banner of beauty and melody will, with three cheers, be substituted in its place.

The following most beautiful allegory which was formerly introduced into this play has been overlooked in modern representations of it. In the ball-room stands a clock, which *Love* who attends throughout the scene, on the approach of *twelve*, characteristicaily puts back an hour, to the great delight of Cinderilla; but *Time* 'who of love's vows takes small account' rises indignantly, and puts forward the hand of the dial again to its proper place. The ball continues; and Pedro observing the time by his watch, to be within a few minutes of twelve, recollects the fairy's injunction and reminds Cinderilla, who is so entranced and captivated that she heedlessly neglects his admonition, thinking it to be only eleven. The clock then strikes twelve! poor Pedro all terror and anxiety, and Cinderilla, distracted and bewildered, count the clock as it strikes, and endeavor, to retreat unperceived, but in vain.

Johnson as Baron Pumpolino, the magnificent! made abundance of fun, as did the mock prince Dandini, and the faithful Pedro. We were pleased to notice that the supernumeraries could for once dress in good taste. We hope this delightful opera will enjoy a long and prosperous reign. M.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr. Editor,—I am a plain man and cannot boast of the advantages of any thing beyond a common education, but were I to substitute an *i* for and *e*, or *vice versa* in the common and hurried communications that are usually made between business men,—or were I, from the same or any other cause, to put a capital in the middle of a sentence, I should hardly expect my correspondent upon the first *pique* that he might conceive against me, to publish a fac simile of my hasty note. Such effusions are like conversation done on the *first impression*, and not like the studied *compositions* of men of leisure and learning—and like the extempore sentiments of conversation should be dwelt upon only for the ideas they contain. These remarks are elicited by the unmanly course pursued by the Transcript, a few days since, in publishing the notes of a correspondent and subscriber. If such faults as these redound to our dishonor, *who* can stand. We were very sorry to see such a step taken by a paper for which we have heretofore had a high regard, and think it was done hastily and from an insufficient motive; indeed very few causes could excuse such a *breach of confidence.* We fear that this has already cost the Transcript a number of its subscribers, and that it will suffer still further loss in this particular and in the public estimation, if it fails to gather wisdom from experience. W.

We feel much indebted to our correspondent S. R. for his spirited account of the great Western flood. The letter and money mentioned in the postcript to his communication, have not been received.

For the New England Galaxy.

SOLON, IND., FEB. 22d.

Editor of the New England Galaxy.

Dear sir,—One of the most unexampled floods ever known, is now desolating the beautiful banks of the Ohio. You will see accounts of it in the papers, but every thing will fall far short of the reality. Indeed it is impossible at present to conceive one half the amount of destruction. Whole towns inundated and every moveable thing swept off. In fact there is not one foot of ground on the "first bottom," from the mouth of the Chio to the head of the Alleghany and Monongahela (1200 miles) but is under water.

Not less than ten thousand persons are driven from their houses in the city of Cincinnati. All of the lower plain on which are situated all the heavy business houses, is covered, and in some of the lowest places, over the tops of chimneys. The actual and terrible sufferings of many who were driven destitute from their homes, exceeds the power of description.

Many farmers along the river who lived where the highest water ever before known never reached them, have now lost every thing. Trusting the river could not possibly rise higher, they have clung to their houses until driven from the second story, when they had barely time to save their lives before their houses floated away, carrying off all the hard earned comforts of a life of toil.

It is expected that Marietta in Ohio, Lawrenceburgh in Indiana, Shippingport and Portland (at the falls) in Virginia, and Shawneetown in Illinois, will be entirely ruined.

Great fears are entertained for the lower Country. If the Mississippi should rise simultaneously with this river, the woful fate of New Orleans is certain.

Millions of dollars will be lost on this river. Not a town great or small that will entirely escape.

I think Madison will suffer the least, and doubtless many who have suffered in other places, will fly to this "city upon a hill," where they can pursue business free from fear of inundation.

I add an extract from a letter I have just received from a friend dated "Wheeling Feb. 14—evening."

Dear Sir,—I have just arrived from Cincinnati after a most tedious and long passage; the water being so high as to render it almost impossible for a boat to work her way up.

The river is choked up with the floating wrecks of the river bottoms. Hay, and wheat stacks, forries, hogs, cattle and horses by thousands, houses and barns by hundreds, all floating down. Farms and Towns almost entirely destroyed. Such a flood never before conceived of."

I close for the mail,—I shall write you more particulars shortly. Your friend, S. R.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 10, 1832.

BENJAMIN WEST. This day completes the twelfth year, since the decease of this celebrated American artist. He was born at Springfield, Pennsylvania, 1738. His family belonged to the society of "Friends," and were among the number of those who came out to this country, with William Penn. While quite a child, Mr. West is said to have given an evidence of that genius which was in after days to render him so distinguished, by a portrait of an infant smiling in its sleep; at this time he had never seen either an engraving or picture. Some Indians afterwards having given him a few colors, he formed brushes for himself, out of the fur which he cut from the tail of a cat.

In 1760, he was allowed to go to Rome to pursue his studies. From Italy, he passed through France to London, and his health being impaired, he was about to return to America, when he was induced to remain in England, by the joint persuasions of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Wilson the landscape painter. An American lady to whom he was engaged, went out to him, and they were married in London in 1764. An English writer in giving an account of him, makes the following appropriate remarks, "As an artist, his works in the various collections and edifices throughout England exhibit his talent. * * * * It germinated on the shores of the Atlantic, but with us it flourished.—America at that period was not sufficiently advanced to cultivate his genius: now that she has risen in commerce and the arts, and taken her stand among the nations, she will retain her future Wests to adorn her greatness. May the people of England and America contend with each other no more, but in works of good will; and may the interchange of talented individuals from each, contribute to the prosperity and moral grandeur of both countries."

Among his most celebrated large paintings are those whose subjects were suggested by incidents described in the New Testament, as "Christ Rejected," "Christ healing the sick," and "Death on the Pale Horse."

In 1765, the second year of his marriage, he was chosen a member and director of the Society of Artists, afterwards incorporated with the Royal Academy, of which he was president at the time of his death. He died in his eighty second year.

That distinguished scholar, Dr. Parr, died in England on the 6th of this month, A. D. 1825.

LIBRARY OF ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE. We publish on our outside form an account of the invention of the first machine for the spinning of cotton thread, taken from the life of Sir Richard Arkwright, published in the Library of Entertaining Knowledge. Common as all sorts of labor saving machinery is at this day, the history of the origin of a branch so important as this, is both curious and instructive. Many of the most important discoveries which have been made, were suggested by some accident—by unlooked for results, to experiments for different purposes—and by those persons who from total want of education, and all advantages, would seem the least likely to invent or discover any thing of permanent value. But the experience of every day, laughs at the probable effect of circumstances or situation, and after the philosophy of ages has groped onward in darkness, the casual dropping of an apple reveals the secret of gravitation.

FAMILY LIBRARY, No. 28. On the outside of to-day's paper, will be found an interesting account of the Empress Josephine. It is taken from memoirs of her, by John S. Memes, LL.D., re-published in the last number of the Harpers Family Library.

The whole work is one of much interest, as treating not only of an eventful era in the French nation, but particularly of actors so conspicuous as Buonaparte and the Empress. The fact contained in the extract in our columns, is new probably to most of our readers, as it has until lately and since the decease of the parties, been kept a secret even in France. It took place while the General was absent on his well known campaign in the East.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE PRESENT WEEK. BERNARD'S RETROSPECTIONS OF THE STAGE, have at length made their appearance. They have been so long announced as forthcoming, that we almost despaired of ever seeing them; but Time, the greatest worker of miracles (except Chaubert) in our day, has at last brought them forth.

The name and history, of their veteran author, are too well known, in this country, to need comment; and his ample opportunities of seeing all of which he has treated, adds much to the interest of their perusal. The era which is described is of itself, of no common interest. Bernard was seventy years old, at the time of his collecting his reminiscences, and they necessarily carry us back over a great portion of the last century. The age was such, and produced such men, as the dramatic world never before witnessed, and probably never will again. It was an age, when in every department of literature, 'Giants were abroad in the land.'

The history of most of the distinguished men of that day, has long since become public property; but history deals principally with externals, and rarely describes the recesses of the bosom, kept sacred to a few—it exhibits effects—but seldom throws much light, on the secret chain of causes. Boswell forms an exception to this general rule, in his biography of Dr. Johnson; and our author, in the present work, also carries us with him behind the scenes, when treating of eminent players. It is exactly such a work as we wanted, exhibiting such men as Garrick, Macklin, Quin, Stephen Kemble, Cooke, and a host of others, at first on the stage, circumscribed by particular bounds—their words measured,—their steps counted, and their very passions formally 'screwed up to the sticking point'—and then in the green room, where both mind and body are permitted to relax from their tutored rigidity—and natural passions, find their own most natural and easy mode of displaying themselves.

The 'Reminiscences' are in two volumes, published by Carter & Hendee, of this city.

J. K. PORTER, of New York, has published an historical romance, entitled the "Polish Chief," by the author of 'Sketches of Character,' dedicated to Gen. Lafayette. In his preface the author says, "there is a sympathy common among the lovers of freedom, that distance of time or place does not affect. We felt strongly for the Poles in 1794, and we feel for them now. * * * * I have called up the shades of Pulaski and Kosciusko and associated them with Washington and others of our revolution; and mingling by a slight poetical license, some trifling fictions with sober fact, present my picture to the public."

The author could not have selected a more interesting period to work into a tale, at any time, but it is rendered doubly so at this moment, by the recent struggle of the unfortunate Poles, to regain their liberty.

CARTER & HENDEE have also published a History of the Cholera Morbus, with a map of the places in which it has raged; translated from the French by A. Sidney Doane, M. D. Although we are not qualified to speak of the merits of medical works, we should think that this would be of general utility and interest, because it appears to treat in an intelligible manner of a disease which has been a scourge to a great portion of Europe, and whose approach to our own shores we are even now in danger. Its contents are Etymology of Cholera,—History, Progress and Mortality,—Causes and Symptoms,—Means of Prevention and Treatment—Propagation—Sanitary Measures—Obstacles to—Future Progress—Report of the Royal Academy at Paris—Advice to Civil Authority—to Physicians and to Citizens.

SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH. The following eloquent exposition of the progress of civilization, from the treatise of Sir J. Mackintosh on Ethical Philosophy (the re-publication of which in this country by Messrs. Carey & Lea, was noticed in our last week's paper,) concludes with a gratifying eulogium upon the theory of our own government which we extract.

Had Boethius, the last of the ancients, been allowed to revisit the earth in the middle of the sixteenth century, with what wonder and delight might he have contemplated the new and fairer order which was beginning to disclose its beauty, and to promise more than it revealed. He would have seen personal slavery nearly extinguished, and women, first released from oriental imprisonment by the Greeks, and raised to a higher dignity among the Romans, at length fast approaching to due equality; two revolutions the most signal and beneficial since the dawn of civilization. He would have seen the discovery of gunpowder, which for ever guarded civilized society against barbarians, while it transferred military strength from the few to the many; of paper and printing, which rendered a second destruction of the repositories of knowledge impossible, as well as opened a way by which it was finally accessible to all mankind; of the compass, by means of which navigation had ascertained the form of the planet, and laid open a new continent more extensive than the old world: if he had turned to civil institutions, he might have learned that some nations had preserved an ancient, simple, and seemingly rude mode of legal proceeding, which threw into the hands of the majority of men a far larger share of judicial power than was enjoyed by them in any ancient democracy. He would have seen everywhere the remains of the principle of representation, the glory of the Teutonic race, by which popular government, anciently imprisoned in cities, became capable of being strengthened by its extension over vast countries to which experience cannot even now assign any *limits*; and which, in times still distant, was to exhibit, in the newly discovered continent, a republican confederacy, likely to surpass the Macedonian and Roman empires in extent, greatness and duration, but gloriously founded on the equal rights, not like them on the universal subjection, of mankind.

Sir James, also in his essay, passes a high encomium on our ingenious countryman, President Edwards, whose metaphysical acuteness has gained him such wide celebrity in his own land.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.*

This remarkable man, the metaphysician of America, was formed among the Calvinists of New England, when their stern doctrine retained its rigorous authority. His power of subtile argument, perhaps unmatched, certainly unsurpassed among men, was joined, as in some of the ancient Mystics, with a character which raised his piety to fervor. He embraced their doctrine, probably without knowing it to be theirs. "True religion,' says he, "in a great measure consists in holy affections. A love of divine things, for the beauty and sweetness of their moral excellency, is the spring of all holy affections." Had he suffered this noble principle to take the right road to all its fair consequences, he would have entirely concurred with Plato, with Shaftesbury, and Malebranche, in devotion to "the first good, first perfect, and first fair." But he thought it necessary afterwards to limit his doctrine to his own persuasion, by denying that such moral excellence could be discovered in divine things by those Christians who do not take the same view with him of their religion. All others and some who hold his doctrines with a more enlarged spirit, may adopt his principle without any limitation.

* Born in 1703, at Windsor in Connecticut; died in 1758, at Princeton in New Jersey.

†Edwards *on Religious Affections*, p. 4. 187 Lond. 1796.

☞ We have inserted the reply of "An American," to an article in our last by "An Englishman." We mean at all times to keep our columns open to candid discussions of any subject of general interest, whether relating to the present, or to the history of the past. It was with this view, that we inserted the first of this series of articles, and having last week admitted the strictures of "An Englishman," we feel it to be our duty not to refuse the right of answering, to his antagonist.—The discussion is now fast wandering from the purpose with which it commenced—and, in fact, is becoming bitter and personal to a degree which must preclude any advantage from further following it up.

We regret that it should be so; but trust that we may hear upon other subjects often, from correspondents so well adapted to write for the public benefit.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND. The Packet Ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, from Liverpool, brought London papers to the 24th of January, and Liverpool of the 25th, inclusive.

The Reform Bill is under full discussion in the Commons. The strength of the Ministers is undiminished.

The new Peers had not yet been created. Reports were current, that there was much opposition to the new creations among the old Peers, who themselves are friendly to the Bill. It is said that should Earl Grey's bill to the creation of the proposed number of 40, the Duke of Portland stands ready, at the head of 40 Reforming Peers, to go against the Bill. The Morning Herald contradicts the story; but says that even should it prove true, 40 more new Peers would be created, or 100, if necessary to carry the Bill.

It is stated from Lisbon, January, 4, that Don Miguel was seriously indisposed—his recovery is doubtful.

Despatches lately received from Lisbon, by the English Government, were supposed to relate to commercial arrangements between Portugal and the United States, which the British Ministers are anxious to amend.

There is some trouble brewing in the Royal family. As all the illegitimate sons of the King by Mrs. Jordan, have been, or are to be, advanced to the Peerage, the children of the Duke of Sussex, by Lady Augusta Murray, are setting up their claims also. We see not why the D'Estes are not as well entitled to promotion, as the whole swarm, of Fitzclarences.

BRISTOL RIOTERS.—The Judges had appointed Friday, the 27th of January, for the execution of the five men sentenced at Bristol. Lord Melbourne had written a letter, advising that the petition for mercy in their behalf, which had received 9000 signatures, should be forwarded at an early day. Many of the convicts sentenced to transportation had arrived at the Hulks at Chatham and at Woolwich. While, however, the Bristol rioters were likely to receive the royal clemency, it was said that the five condemned at Nottingham, were to be executed on the 25th. The National Political Union is petitioning in behalf of the whole.

The Emperor of Russia was about to visit the Prussian Capital. One account states that he had actually taken his departure for St. Petersburgh.

It is proposed in a Berlin paper—or rather it is stated as a project on foot—to transfer the 18,000 Poles who are in exile in the Prussian dominions into Belgium, and incorporate them in the army of King Leopold.

It is reported on the authority of letters from Triest, that an embargo has been laid upon all vessels of Constantinople.

Sir Walter Scott had left Malta for Naples.

Antwerp papers of January 20, state, that preparations were making in case of war, both in that city and at Brussels. At the latter place the guards at the various posts were trebled, and the police were hourly patrolling the city with cannon during the night.

CHOLERA.—While this disease was dying away in the quarter where it first broke out, and was confined for sometime within a comparatively small circuit, it was extending its ravages northward, and there was no average diminution of the number of cases reported.

A bill to abolish the celebration of the 21st January the anniversary of the death of Louis XVI. had passed the Chamber of Deputies. But, no notice having been taken of it in the Chamber of Peers on the two previous days, much confusion ensued. Some of the Tribunals adjourned and others did not; and the Bank presented on the 20th, all bills due on the 21st, to the surprise and annoyance of merchants; while circulars, in the usual form, were issued, requiring good Christians to repair to their parish churches, and pray for the soul of the Martyr.

Don Pedro's expedition, consisting of two frigates, a corvette, a schooner, and several transports, with a large steamer, were to sail from Belle Isle on the 4th February; all the vessels being well manned and the sailors and soldiers in high spirits. The Emperor (Don Pedro) was to leave Paris on the 26th January, to join the expedition. The Chevalier Joseph Da Sylva Carvallo, who was Secretary of State for the Department of Justice, during the Constitutional Government of 1821, had been called to assist at his Councils, and had left London for that purpose.

The following postscript is in the Courier of the 23d, by which it appears that reports of Don Pedro's illness, and of his departure being postponed until spring, were altogether unfounded.

"By the letters received this morning from Paris, we learn that the departure of Don Pedro, to join his expedition, has been postponed until Wednesday, in consequence, it is stated, of M. Casimir Perier having arranged to do him the honor of giving a most splendid entertainment previous to his leaving."

ST. JOHNS, PORTO RICO, Feb. 15, 1832.

Gentlemen,—This market has been exceedingly well supplied with American produce, and is now glutted with most articles. Flour, rice, sperm, and tallow candles, with Codfish, are the only articles called for.

Our Coffee business has been brisk in all parts of the Island. The crop is nearly over. Still there remain large lots for exportation. The whole amount of the crop according to the most careful estimates will exceed two millions of pounds. There is a great falling off in the sugar crops, which will probably be one third less than that of last year, which was 15000 hhds. The reason is that the price being so very low the owners of the smaller plantations have abandoned the culture of cane, and many others have made only molasses.

CONSULATE OF THE U. S.
AT ST. JOHNS, P. R. Feb. 15th 1832.

All masters of vessels coming to this Island will, for the future, provide themselves with clean Bills of Health, otherwise they will be subjected to a rigorous quarantine. The Bills of Health should be certified by the Spanish Consul.

SR MASON, Consul.

The sch. Emperor, at New Orleans, sailed from Tampico on the 8th ult. The captain states that the inhabitants of the town of Tampico and Auga Calcintz were fortifying and placing themselves in a posture of defence, and that in the event of a war between the provinces of Vera Cruz and the Republic, it was generally believed they would declare for Gen Santa Anna.

A SEVEN-FOLD INTERMARRIAGE.

A pretty considerable piece of matrimonial business has been latterly transacted at Saco, Maine. On Christmas Eve the Rev. Wm. Jenkins, married Messrs. Theophilus, Richard, Thomas, Titus, Jonathan, Ebenezer and John Hutcheson—to Misses Martha, Eliza, Sarah Ann, Mary, Judith, Virginia and Peggy Wells. We don't see such matches every day—the Eastern people are very ingenious as all the world knows. Domestic Improvement is every thing with them—a Yankee will improve you a half horse or horse-chesnut at your option, a pin cushion or an Ottoman. Such matrimonial compacts as the foregoing are worthy of legislative encouragement—*Miners Journal.*

[From First Impressions of Europe. No. 8.]

BY N. P. WILLIS.

DR. BOWRING—AMERICAN ARTISTS—BRUTAL AMUSEMENT, &c.

I HAVE met Mr. Bowring in Paris, and called upon him to day with Mr. Morse, by appointment. The translator of the "Ode to the Deity," (from the Russian of Dizzhavin,) could not by any accident be an ordinary man, and I anticipated great pleasure in his society. He received us at his lodgings in the *Place Vendome.* I was every way pleased with him. His knowledge of our country and its literature surprised me, and I could not but be gratified with the unprejudiced and well informed interest with which he discoursed on our government and institutions. He expressed great pleasure at having seen his ode in one of our school-books, (Pierponts Reader, I think,) and assured us that the promise to himself of a visit to America was one of his brightest anticipations. This is not at all an uncommon feeling, by the way, among the men of talent in Paris; and I am pleasingly surprised, every where, with the enthusiastic hopes expressed for the success of our experiment in liberal principles. Dr. Bowring is a slender man, a little above the middle height, with a keen, inquisitive expression of countenance, and a good forehead, from which the hair is combed straight back all round in the style of the Connexionists. His manner is all life, and his motion and gestures nervously sudden and singular. He talks rapidly, but clearly, and uses beautiful language; concise, and full of select expressions and vivid figures. His conversation in this particular was a constant surprise. He gave us a great deal of information, and when we parted, inquired my route of travel, and offered me letters to his friends with a cordiality very unusual on this side the Atlantic.

It is a cold but common rule with travellers in Europe to avoid the society of their own countrymen. In a city like Paris, where time and money are both so valuable, every additional acquaintance, pursued either for etiquette or intimacy is felt, and one very soon learns to prefer his advantage to any tendency of his sympathies. The infractions upon the rule, however, are very delightful, and at the general reunion at our ambassador's on Wednesday evening or, an occasional one at Lafayette's, the look of pleasure and relief at beholding familiar faces, and hearing a familiar language once more, is universal. I have enjoyed this morning the double happiness of meeting an American circle, around an American breakfast. Mr. Cooper had invited us, (Morse the artist, Dr. Howe, a gentleman of the navy, and myself). Mr. C. lives with great hospitality, and in all the comfort of American habits; and to find him, as he is always found, with his large family about him, is to get quite back to the atmosphere of our country.—The two or three hours we passed at his table were, of course, delightful. It should endear Mr. Cooper to the hearts of his countrymen, that he devotes all his influence and no inconsiderable portion of his large income, to the encouragement of American artists. It would be natural enough, after being so long abroad, to feel or affect a preference for the works of foreigners, but in this, as in his political opinions, most decidedly, he is eminently patriotic. We feel this in Europe, where we discern more clearly by comparison the poverty of our country in the arts, and meet, at the same time, American artists of the first talent, without a single commission from home for original works, copying constantly for support. One of Mr. Cooper's purchases, the "Cherubs," by Greenough, has been sent to the United States, and its merit was at once acknowledged. It was done, however, (the artist who is here, informs me,) under every disadvantage of feeling and circumstances; and, from what I have seen and am told by others of Mr. Greenough, it is, I am confident, however beautiful, any thing but a fair specimen of his powers. His peculiar taste lies in a bolder range, and he needs only a commission from government to execute a work which will begin the art of sculpture nobly in our country.

My curiosity led me into a strange scene to day. I had observed for some time among the *affiches* upon the walls an advertisement of an exhibition of "fighting animals," at the *Barriers du Combat.* I am disposed to see almost any sight *once*, particularly where it is, like this, a regular establishment, and, of course an exponent of the popular taste. The place of the "*Combats des Animaux*," is in one of the most obscure suburbs, outside the walls, and I found it with some difficulty. After wandering about in dirty lanes for an hour or two, inquiring for it in vain, the cries of the animals directed me to a walled place, separated from the other houses of the suburb, at the gate of which a man was blowing a trumpet. I purchased a ticket of an old woman, who sat shivering in the porter's lodge; and, finding I was an hour too early for the fights, I made interest with a savage looking fellow, who was carrying in tainted meat, to see the interior of the establishment. I followed him through a side gate and we passed into a narrow alley, lined with stone kennels, to each of which was confined a powerful dog, with just length of chain enough to prevent him from reaching the tenant of the opposite hole. There were several of these alleys, containing I should think, two hundred dogs in all. They were of every breed of strength and ferocity, and all of them perfectly frantic with rage or hunger, with the exception of a pair of noble looking black dogs, who stood calmly at the mouths of their kennels; the rest struggled and howled incessantly, straining every muscle to reach us, and resuming their fierceness towards each other when we had passed by. They all bore, more or less, the marks of severe battles; one or two with their noses split open, and still unhealed; several with their necks bleeding and raw, and galled constantly with the iron collar, and many with broken legs, but apparently so excited as to be insensible to suffering. After following my guide very unwillingly through the several alleys, deafened with the barking and howling of the savage occupants, I was taken to the department of wild animals. Here were all the tenants of the menagerie, kept in dens, opening by iron doors upon the pit, in which they fought. Like the dogs, they were terribly wounded; one of the bears especially, whose mouth was torn all off from his jaws, leaving his teeth perfectly exposed, and red with the continually exuding blood. In one of the dens lay a beautiful deer, with one of his haunches severely mangled, who, the man told me, had been hunted round the pit by the dogs but a day or two before. He looked up at us, with his large soft eye, as we passed, and lying on the damp stone floor, with his undressed wounds festering in the chilly atmosphere of mid winter, he presented a picture of suffering which made me ashamed to the soul of my idle curiosity.

The spectators began to collect, and the pit was cleared. Two thirds of those in the amphitheatre were Englishmen, most of whom were amateurs, who had brought dogs of their own to pit against the regular mastiffs of the establishment. These were despatched first. A strange dog was brought in by the collar, and loosed in the arena, and a trained dog let in upon him. It was a cruel business. The sleek, well-fed, good-natured animal was no match for the exasperated hungry savage he was compelled to encounter. One minute, in all the joy of a release from his chain, bounding about the pit, and fawning upon his master, and the next attacked by a furious mastiff, who was taught to fasten on him at the first onset in a way that deprived him at once of his strength; it was but a murderous exhibition of cruelty. The combats between two of the trained dogs, however, were more equal. These succeeded to the private contests, and were much more severe and bloody. There was a small terrier among them, who disabled several dogs successively, by catching at their forelegs, and breaking them instantly with a powerful jerk of his body. I was very much interested in one of the private dogs, a large yellow animal, of a noble expression of countenance, who fought several times very unwillingly, but always gallantly and victoriously. There was a majesty about him, which seemed to awe his antagonists. He was carried off in his master's arms, bleeding and exhausted, after severely punishing the best dogs of the establishment.

The baiting of the wild animals succeeded the canine combats. Several dogs, (Irish I was told,) of a size and ferocity such as I had never before seen, were brought in, and held in the leash opposite the den of the bear whose head was so dreadfully mangled.

The door was then opened by the keeper, but poor bruin shrunk from the contest. The dogs became unmanageable at the sight of him, however, and fastening a chain to his collar, they drew him out by main force, and immediately closed the grating. He fought gallantly, and gave more wounds than he received, for his shaggy coat protected his body effectually. The keepers rushed in and beat off the dogs, when they had nearly finished peeling the remaining flesh from his head; and the poor creature perfectly blind and mad with pain, was dragged into his den, again to await another day of *amusement!*

I will not disgust you with more of these details. They fought several foxes and wolves afterwards, and last of all, one of the small donkeys of the country, a creature not so large as some of the dogs, was led in, and the mastiffs loosed upon her. The pity and indignation I felt at first at the cruelty of baiting so unwarlike an animal I soon found was quite unnecessary. She was the severest opponent the dogs had yet found. She went round the arena at full gallop, with a dozen savage animals springing at her throat, but she struck right and left with her fore legs, and at every kick with her heels threw one of them clear across the pit. One or two were left motionless on the field, and others carried off with their ribs kicked in, and their legs broken, while their indomitable glorious antagonist escaped almost unhurt. One of the mastiffs fastened on her ear and threw her down, in the beginning of the chase, but she apparently received no other injury.

I had remained till the close of the exhibition with some violence to my feelings, and I was very glad to get away. Nothing would tempt me to expose myself to a similar disgust again. How the intelligent and gentlemanly Englishmen whom I saw there, and whom I have since met in the most refined society of Paris, can make themselves familiar, as they evidently were, with a scene so brutal, I cannot very well conceive.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Caleb Strong Whitman, M. D. to Miss Elizabeth Seaver, only daughter of Mr. William Seaver.

Mr. John W. Gillespie to Miss Susan N. Glove.

Mr. Peter Dudley to Miss Eliza Basset, both of Derry, N. H.

In New Bedford, Mr. Meltiah J. Lancaster, of Sullivan, Me. to Miss Clarinda Wilbur of N. B.

In Fairhaven, Mr. Ezra C. Chandler to Miss Emily Jenne, both of F.

In Dartmouth, Mr. Thomas Lapham to Miss Eliza Baker, both of D.

In Salem, Mr. Robert Phippen to Miss Lydia Ann Marston.

In Portland, 6th inst. by Rev. Dr. Nichols, Edwin Bartlett, Esq. of Lima, to Miss Caroline E. daughter of Mr. Joseph Harrod.

DEATHS,

In this city, on Monday, Mr. Isaac Davis, aged 61, eldest son of the late Dea. Ezra Davis of Roxbury.

On Wednesday, John Dodge, Esq. late a merchant at Cape Haytien

Mr. James Thompson, jr. aged 22.

In Dartmouth, Serbinas Pool, aged 72.

Deaths in New York, last week 149, including of consumption 23, convulsions 15, scarlet fever 9, measles 19.

Lost from ship Fame of Nantucket, F. W. Ramsdell, 3d officer; he was taken out of the boat by a towline.

FREMONT THEATRE.

☞ Sixth Night of the new and splendid Operatical spectacle of CINDERELLA!

Last Night but Four of the Engagement of

MRS. AUSTIN.

Mr. WALTON, formerly of the Federal Street Theatre, is engaged for a few nights.

ON MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 12th, 1832.

Will be performed, 6th time in Boston, the Opera of

CINDERELLA;

OR, THE FAIRY AND THE GLASS SLIPPER!

Felix	Mr. WALTON
Dandini	Mr. Comer.
Baron Pumpolino	Mr Johnson.
Pedro	Mr. Andrews.
Cinderella	Mrs. AUSTIN.
Thisby	Mrs. W. H. Smith

(For description of Scenery, &c. &c. see bills.)

Previous to the Opera, the admired Farce, called

Is He Jealous?

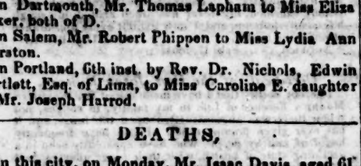
Mr. Belmour	Mr. Barrett.
Harriet	Mrs. G. Barrett.

No check taken at the door can be transferred, and Gentlemen frequenting the Theatre are requested not to give their checks away.

PRICES. 1st and 2nd tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents, Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

A strong and efficient Police is employed who are strictly charged to preserve order in every Department of the Theatre, and its vicinity.

Doors to be opened at 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.



Elephant Romeo.

FROM CALCUTTA.

THE lovers of Natural History, and the curious generally, are informed that the great ELEPHANT ROMEO, lately imported from Calcutta, by P. Dodge, Esq. of Salem, is now for Exhibition, at No. 16, Pond-st. near Hanover-street. As several of the common Elephants have been introduced in this country, great pains were taken in obtaining this, to select one remarkable for his fineness of proportion, his prodigious strength, great sagacity, and at the same time his known prudence, coolness, and exact obedience. A mahout, or native keeper, accompanied him out—and his superiority to most of his species who have preceded him in this country, was displayed during the passage, in power, judgment and dexterity. He is ten years old, and weighs between *seven and eight thousand pounds.*

A room has been fitted up exclusively for his reception, where no other animals will be admitted during the winter, and where no lady or gentleman need scruple to come.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning till 9 in the evening.

Admittance, 12 1-2 cents. tf jan. 23.

The Miner's Journal,

The only Paper in the United States devoted to the Coal Trade,

IS Published in the Borough of Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, on a large imperial sheet, at *two dollars* per annum.

FREDERICK B. CALLENDER, AGENT.
mar 10 tf No. 13, Court street, Boston.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for SCROFULA, or KINGS' EVIL, ULCERATED SORE THROAT, ULCERS OF THE LARYNX, DISEASES OF AN ULCEROUS character, long standing RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, WHITE SWELLINGS, and DISEASES OF THE BONES, SYPHILIS, DISORDERS OF THE BLOOD and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of MERCURY. It has also been found useful as a SPRING MEDICINE, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor, it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by

JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.
mar 10 1awGm No. 1, Union street.

KIMBALL'S

IMPROVED BRISTLE FRAME STOCKS, covered with the Snake Skin French Bombazines and fine Silk Velvets, for sale at the Manufactory, 12 Washington street.

*** Country Merchants will find them a very superior article for their trade. tf mar 3

The True Eau de Cologne Water.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

Deer Skin Under Shirts and DRAWERS.

VERY excellent articles for Rheumatic persons, for sale at KIMBALL'S, No. 12 Washington street. Oct. 15

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Pickles, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Sacred Concert.

A CONCERT of Sacred Songs, Anthems, Duetts and Choruses, will be given on SUNDAY EVENING, March 11th, at the Rev. Mr. STREETER'S CHURCH.

PART I.

Chorus—The Great Jehovah is our awful theme. O. C. page 31 *Handel.*
Chorus—Father we adore thee. H. & H. C. vol 2—125. *Haydn.*
Duett—Arrayed in clouds. *O. Shaw.*
Solo and Chorus—Blow ye the Trumpet in Zion. H. & H. C. vol 2—53.
Song—Ode to Washington. *Horn.*
Recitative and Chorus—Father thy word is past. H. & H. C. vol 1—101.
Song—Sound the Trumpet in Jerusalem.
Recitative and Chorus—Victorious David. H. & H. C. vol 3—53.

PART II.

Solo, Duett and Chorus—O Lord, our Governor. H. & H. C. vol 3—1.
Duett—There is a stream. C H. 177.
Solo and Chorus—Marvellous Works. *Haydn.*
Chorus—Glory to God in the Highest.
Song—Star of Bethlehem. H. & H. C. vol 3—101.
Solo and Chorus—Go forth to the Mount. H. & H. C. vol 3—47.
Duett—The Bird let loose in eastern skies. *Shaw.*
Chorus—The Heavens are telling. (51) *Haydn.*

*** Tickets for sale at Concert Hall; at Dr. French's Hanover street; and at the door on the evening of performance. Price, 25 cents. mar 10

A New and Fresh Supply.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just opened a *fresh supply* of the following genuine articles from London, via Liverpool, per Aquilla.

THE PERSIAN OTTO OF ROSE LIP SALVE.

The lips of beauty have too often pronounced the praises of this remedy to require many remarks from the manufacturer The complaint which it aims to remove (Chopped Lips,) is one of a most unsocial and disagreeable nature, an enemy to all smiles—and therefore to good humor itself. The qualities of such an application, should be of certain efficacy, purity, perfect agreeableness, and, if possible, the power to add to the charms of an already lovely mouth;—and for all these the character of this article is fully established. The present has been prepared with uncommon care, and as a further security for its freshness and sweetness, the proprietor has put it up in neat boxes—the boxes being air tight, and possessing no absorbent qualities, the Lip Salve is warranted to keep for any length of time.

ATKINSON'S DEPILATORY,

For removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck, or arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin softer and whiter than before

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID,

Or Vegetative Hair Oil.

For dressing the Hair. This article has been very generally patronized for the last twenty years, and is considered an indispensable appendage to the toilet. It is a most excellent article for dressing the hair, making it, however harsh, soft and glossy as silk, and keeping it in curl in exercise or in damp weather.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE.

Changes grey or red Hair on the head or whiskers to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration, nor any other cause, can in the least affect it.

AMBROSIAL SOAP.

It is made from pure vegetable oil, and it is equally mild as the Almond, only differing from it in perfume and color, the latter being a light brown, and the perfume a combination of those most generally approved. It is prepared in squares; and for Shaving similar to the Almond.

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP

A useful article for family use, highly perfumed, and very economical, going twice as far as new Soaps.

FOR THE HAIR—BEARS' GREASE,

For the Growth of Hair.

This article is procured from the animal in its native climate, it being known to possess more vivifying properties when so procured, than when the animal is in a domesticated state. It is of the finest quality, and is sent out without any admixture, except a little perfume to keep it sweet, and for the growth of Hair is in no doubt far superior to any thing hitherto known. Also for dressing the Hair, it is very pleasant and useful, cleaning the head from dandriff, and making the Hair beautifully soft and glossy.

☞ As many articles are sold as Bears' Grease, which are mere deceptions, being only strong, rancid fats mixed with pungent essential oils, and are extremely deleterious and some of the counterfeits so closely imitate the genuine in the outward appearance, that it requires a near inspection to perceive the difference, several of the counterfeits are a fac similie of his pot, with the word 'Genuine,' instead of the name 'Atkinson's,' and some say 'William' instead of 'James.' James Atkinson's is enclosed in a wrapper, with the signature and address distinct, and the pots have a Bear on the top, surrounded with a circle, and the words *Atkinson's Bears Grease; for the Growth of Hair.* tf mar 10

Superb

CHARGERS,

Elegantly Caparisoned.

—For sale by—

H. H. BARTON,
213,
WASHINGTON STREET.
jan 23 1stf

Dancing School,

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

AT CONCERT HALL.

MR WILLIAMS, from London, Teacher of Dancing, would inform those Ladies and Gentlemen who intend to be instructed in a genteel style of Dancing, that his next Quarter will commence on Tuesday, 13th December, at Concert Hall. Days of instruction for young Ladies, Misses and Masters, are Wednesdays and Saturdays, from half past 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M.; for Gentlemen, every Tuesday and Friday, from 7 till 10 o'clock, P. M.

N. B. Instruction given in private families and Seminaries. Mr. W.'s place of residence is 195 Tremont-st. a few doors from Court-street. nov. 26.

History of the Northmen.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, HISTORY OF THE NORTHMEN, or Normans and Danes; from the earliest times to the Conquest of England, by William of Normandy. By Henry Wheaton, member of the Scandinavian and Icelandic Literary Societies of Copenhagen.

This work embraces the great leading features of Scandinavian history, commencing with the heroic age, and advancing from the earliest dawn of civilization to the introduction of Christianity into the North—its long and bloody strife with Paganism—the discovery and colonization of Iceland, Greenland and North America, by the Norwegian navigators, before the time of Columbus—the military and maritime expeditions of the Northmen—their early intercourse of commerce and war with Constantinople and the Eastern Empire—the establishment of a Norman state in France, under Rollo, and the subjugation of England, first by the Danes, under Canute the Great, and subsequently by the Normans, under Duke William, the founder of the English monarchy. It also contains an account of the mythology and literature of the ancient North—the Icelandic language prevailing all over the Scandinavian countries until the formation of the present living tongues of Sweden and Denmark—an analysis of the Eddas, Sagas, and various chronicles and songs relating to the Northern deities and heroes, constituting the original materials from which the work has been principally composed. It is intended to illustrate the history of France and England during the middle ages, and at the same time to serve as an introduction to the modern history of Denmark, Norway and Sweden. dec 31

FAMILY CABINET ATLAS.

CAREY & LEA have in preparation, and will publish early in the spring, the Family Cabinet Atlas, containing one hundred maps, tables, &c. intended as a companion to the Family Library, Cabinet Library, Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, Encyclopedia Americana, &c. nov. 30

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhil, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon. jan 21

SECOND EDITION

THE ADMINISTRATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1832.

The Southern Mail due at six o'clock, did not arrive till half past nine. The papers contain but little news.

☞ SACRED CONCERT.—We would call the attention of our musical friends to the advertisement in our columns, of a Concert to be given this evening, at Mr. Streeter's Church. From the nature of the pieces selected, we should think it would well repay those who may attend.

According to the Kennebec Journal, our Eastern neighbors are very much excited by the secret Sessions of their Legislature. The Editor of that paper, speaking with great confidence of the subject of this mysterious debate, and of the part which is taken in it by the State authorities. We gather from some remarks, that the Editor has been examined before a committee as to the authorship of a communication, and refused to give up the name; in consequence of which the House on Wednesday night last, passed a resolve "that he had set at defiance the power, and violated the rights of this House, and is liable to be proceeded against for a contempt."

The most gratifying intelligence by the arrival of the Silas Richards is the safety of the packet ship Charlemagne, Captain Robinson, from Havre, for New York, which put into Plymouth on the 29th January, with the loss of her rudder and much other damage, in a violent gale. Mr. Whitney, who was a passenger in her, has come home in the S. R.

The President, from New York to London, for whose safety there were slight apprehensions, had also arrived in the Channel, with the loss of her rudder, &c. Other American vessels had arrived in distress.

The Liverpool Cotton market was steady. The sales on the 21st and 23d, amounted to 4,000 bags, at previous rates.

The London Times of Jan. 23, says: The convention between the French and English Governments, for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade, which was alluded to in the King's Speech at the opening of the session, and which has since been presented to Parliament, has been printed. It was signed at Paris on the 20th of November last. The negotiators were the British Ambassador and M. Sebastiani, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs.

The merchant vessels of the two nations can only be visited on suspicion of having slaves on board, along the western coast of Africa, from the Cape de Verds to the distance of ten degrees south of the Equator, around the isle of Madagascar within the circle of 20 leagues, around the isle of Cuba, Porto Rico, along the coast of Brazil to the same distance.

In order to reduce as much as possible the chances of mistake or indiscretion, the search even within these limits can only be made by ships of war, commanded by officers with the rank of post captain, or lieutenant at least.

By another article of the convention, even the number of searching vessels must be limited, and in no case shall the number of cruising belonging to one of the parties be allowed to exceed double that of the other. The names of the vessels employed must be given by the one nation to the other.

A fourth regulation requires the commander of the cruiser, when he overtakes a suspicious vessel, to show the order which confers upon him the right of search.

The vessels captured for having taken part in this "infamous traffic" are to be given up along with their crews to the jurisdiction of the nation to which they belong.

No right of search is permitted in any case over national ships or men of war.

Such are the chief provisions in this important treaty, which has filled up a great chasm in the sanctions given by international law to the claims of justice and the rights of humanity.

The Duke of Bedford sells the game of his Bedfordshire estate in London, and divides the proceeds among the poor, in proportion to the quantity of game killed in each parish.

DUFF GREEN, editor of the United States Telegraph, occupies nearly nine columns of his last Tuesday's paper, with an address to the public, in which he gives a minute narrative of the cause of the late explosion of the Cabinet. He is very severe upon Major Eaton and Mr Van Buren. If what he states be true, no set of men were more corrupt than those who have lately had the management of our government. Mr Green states boldly, and defies contradiction, that, rather than become a party to their schemes, he gave up the printing for two departments alone, amounting to more than 22,000 dollars per annum. He says, Mr Van Buren "supplanted Mr Calhoun by base and unprincipled intrigue." Mr Green, in conclusion of his *present* development, concludes thus:

"I have said that I would give the reason why this explanation to the public has been so long delayed. The intelligent reader cannot fail to see one, in the peculiar organization of the press, and that condition of parties which I have endeavored to explain—in the rivalry so clearly exhibited in the course of the Intelligencer during the summer; in its success in excluding, as far as its influence went, every thing which I might say in my own justification, from the opposition presses—and in that organization of the Jackson party which enabled Mr Van Buren, by substituting the Globe as the organ of the administration, to wield that influence, to the rearing up of which I had so largely contributed, to the destruction of my name and character, by condemning me unheard, in the presses of the party. I have, therefore, deemed it expedient to wait until the public mind should be gradually prepared for the important developments which I have yet to make, and until the meeting of Congress, should enable me to bring to the immediate consideration of the people and their representatives, the facts upon which my justification depends. Connected with these is the part which I acted in relation to one of the most stupendious pecuniary frauds which was ever attempted to be practised upon the American people. But I must reserve what I have to say on this subject for another number.

DUFF GREEN."

Captain Thomas Maurice, of the United States Engineer corps, fell down at Washington, on Monday, whilst transacting business at the Engineer Department, and instantly expired!

FROM JAMAICA AND BERMUDA.—A Jamaica paper of February 11, says, Martial Law, declared by proclamation at the commencement of the troubles, no longer exists; but in case of emergency, parties of militia would be called out.

CONGRESS. In the House of Representatives Monday there arose a discussion of fresh, deep, and universal interest. It took place upon the disposition to be given to a Memorial, presented by Mr. Adams, of Massachusetts, from a vast number of citizens of the United States residents of the city of New York, remonstrating against the violation of Treaties between the United States and the Cherokee Nation of Indians, by the laws and judicial proceedings of the State of Georgia, and against the nonexecution of the United States by the Executive of the Union, and praying the Legislative action of Congress in relation thereto. Taken in connexion with the highly important decision of the Supreme Court on Saturday last, in reference to the same subject, this Memorial excited a sensation which may be as readily imagined as described.

The Debate began almost as soon as the House met, and continued until a late hour in the day, when it was only checked by a successful motion for the Previous Question. The Memorial was proposed by Mr. ADAMS to be referred to a Select Committee. In the course of the Debate a motion was made to refer it to a Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, which took precedence of the motion of Mr. Adams. That question again was divided and the question taken on the *commitment* simply of the Memorial, which was decided in the affirmative, at the close of the Debate, by 96 votes to 93. The Committee of the whole on the state of the Union was the committee to which it was finally sent.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

Messrs. Adams, Speight, Bell, Wayne, Clayton, Pendleton, Thompson, Beardsley, Ellsworth, Reed, Foster, Drayton and Dickson, spoke upon this subject at length.

Massachusetts Legislature.

IN SENATE, SATURDAY, March 10.

On motion of Mr. Lincoln, the bill regulating Licensed Houses was taken up and com. to Messrs. Lincoln, Wells, and Cummings.

The following engrossed Bills which originated in the Senate passed to be enacted.

Bill to authorize the Central Bridge Corporation to reduce and compound their Tolls; in addition to an act to incorporate the Central Mills; a bill in addition to an act to establish the Hingham and Quincy Bridge and Turnpike Corporation. A bill in addition to an act to incorporate the Meridon Bank; also, to incorporate the St. Thomas Episcopal church in Taunton. A Bill in further addition to an act to regulate the Fishery in Taunton Great River; to inc. the Wrentham Bank. A Bill respecting agencies of Insurance Company inc. out of this Commonwealth.

On motion of Mr Everett, the doors were closed, and the Senate went into secret Session; and after some time spent, the public business was again resumed.

On motion of Mr. Hastings, Ordered that the com. on the Library be instructed to enquire into the expediency of causing copies to be made of the Journal and of the original reports and papers of the convention of 1780. Sent down for con.

Mr. Bradbury from a select Joint com. on order of the 5th inst on the expediency of appointing a Board of Commissioners by a concurrent vote of the two Houses to digest &c, the Pauper System of this commonwealth reported that it is inexpedient to take any farther order thereon as a board of Commissioners has already been appointed under an order of the House.

The orders of the day were taken up. The Bill for apportioning the Senate being the unfinished business of yesterday was passed over.

Mr Hoar had leave of absence during the next week. Adj.

In the House—A bill from the Senate in further addition to an act regulating the descent and distribution of "intestate estates."

On motion Mr Savary of Bradbury it was ordered that the Treasurer of the Commonwealth be directed to receive, examine and audit any additional, miscellaneous accounts which may be presented to him on or before Tuesday the thirteenth instant and to report them in as soon thereafter as may be expedient.—Sent up for Con. Mr. Lovering of Medway from the Com. on the Judiciary, on an order for enquiring into the expediency of altering and amending the laws respecting public worship and religious freedom, reported that it is inexpedient to legislate thereon, and this report was read and made the order of the day for Monday.

Mr. Gardner of Roxbury presented the petition of Abraham Randall a Soldier of the revolution for services rendered referred to Mess: Russell of B. Seaver of R. and Waters of M.

Mr Fuller of B presented a remonstrance of Bishop Fenwick against the petition of the selectmen of Charlestown, ordered to lie on the table.

Nine members had leave of absence for the remainder of the session.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill concerning arrest and imprisonment for debt in civil cases, and the amendment therein proposed by Mr Fuller of B. Pending the discussion thereupon a confidential message from the Senate was announced and the galleries having been cleared, and the doors closed, the House proceeded to receive and consider the said message in secret session.

When the doors were opened Mr. Walcott of H. presented a petition of John Stone, Guardian of Wm. Claflin. Mr Lovering presented pet. of Chas Hill Guardian for authority sell real estate.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill concerning arrest and imprisonment in civil cases and

Miscellany.

By the extract below, taken from the Spectator of 14th January, the famous O'Connell appears to be losing his omnipotence in his own dear Ireland.

O'Connell's plan for assembling the Irish representatives—Peers and Commoners—in Dublin, to discuss the Reform Bill, the Poor-laws, and every thing else, has signally failed. No Peer has attended at all; Lord Londonderry has given the inviter a scolding, and Lord Cloncurry has shown up the originator of the scheme in a letter that he will find some difficulty in hearing or answering. Of the Commons, only seven have consented to attend, including the two O'Connels and Mr. Grattan. The letters of excuse are many of them pointed, some of them indignant. To sum up Daniel's disgraces, Dr. Doyle has addressed to him an epistle, in which he proves, with all the clearness of a logician and the calmness of a philosopher, that the great O is wholly incapable of leading sensible men, inasmuch as he has neither sense nor consistency—*Et tu Brute!* The failure of O'Connell's plan, and the consequent sinking of his reputation for *rowing*, have taken all interest away from the union of men and the union of members.

An upright and Independent Judiciary.—When the King of Prussia had determined to build what is called the new Palace of Sans Souci, a part of his plan was to connect the new building with the old, by a pleasure ground. A mill occupied part of the ground which he wished to include in his new Garden. He offered to buy it, and pay for it considerably more than the value. The miller refused to part with it, and declared he would never leave the mill which had descended to him from his forefathers. The king himself in one of his walks conversed with the miller upon the subject. Becoming at length irritated with the man's obstinacy, he said to him "You seem not to be aware that I am the master, and that I can take by force what you refuse to give up to me." 'Oh,' replied the miller, "you cannot frighten me in this way: *We have judges at Berlin.*" Frederick was so pleased with the answer that he abandoned his plan, and formed his garden so as not to interfere with the patrimony of the miller. Happy is the condition of a people, when a poor miller, upon seeing the oppressor's uplifted arm, can console himself with the reflection, *that there are judges in the Land.*—*Lord Dover's Life of Frederick the Great.*

Frederick William, father of the Great Frederick of Prussia, was a pattern of *absolutism* in private as well as public life. When his daughter the Margravine of Baireith was married, a procession was formed of eighty five open carriages of the nobility, preceded by the bride and bridegroom, which repaired at a foot-pace to one of his Country Palaces. The old king took the lead in his Berlin and quickly fell asleep, a storm of thunder and excessive rain came on, but nobody dared to awake the king, or deviate from his orders; so that all the ladies of the Court sat in their open carriages, and in their full wedding dresses, receiving the deluge of rain, and as the king did not awake till they arrived at their destination they arrived in a state only to be equalled by tumbling into a river. Yet they were obliged to remain all the evening to dance or get through the night as well as they could. Old Frederick-William allowed nothing for weather.—*Ibid.*

In an article on the memoirs of Sebastian Cabot, in the January number of the Westminster Review, a most able and efficient quarterly, we find the annexed passage. We may remark that the memoirs are the work of an American, now in England, and are highly extolled in the Westminster, and many other influential journals:—"Were the devil a lover of literature, this book (the memoirs of Cabot) would be his delight; he would hug it to his infernal bosom with rapture, for it is the most lamentable exposure of human error and literary fallibility that ever was printed. It is the book of pretension, the unmasker of hypocrisy. After roaring about for sin all day would not the enemy of mankind glory in such a treasure by way of relaxation at his furnace side in an evening after his more serious and laborious pursuit of crime and wickedness?—Philadelphia National Gazette.]

A high pig.—In the course of the searches for those unclean animals, the swine, which were found to pollute the air, and endanger the health of two legged adjoining inhabitants a very stately sow was discovered in a house some six or seven stories up, belonging to, and possessed by, "a boy of the Emerald Isle." The size of the beast surprised the visiting gentleman, and really threatened hazard to the flooring. "Tell me," says he, "how did you contrive to get this great beast up stairs?" "Aye, fait, and I can do that easily," quoth Pat, "for, by the powers he's never been down yet.

Wood Cutters of Campeachy.—The wood cutters had constructed their cabins close by the sides of the creeks of the east and west Lagunes of Triet, for the enjoyment of the refreshing sea breezes and to be as near the dye wood groves as was found convenient.—As the nearest trees gradually fell beneath their axes, they frequently, instead of abandoning a favorite habitation repaired to the scene of their daily labors in their canoes. To each company belonged a canoe, pirogue or large boat, which was necessary in conveying their lading to the traders, and also in the chase: for they hunted cattle by water as well as land, for this purpose driving them into narrow creeks. Their cabins were of fragile construction, but thickly thatched with palm-leaves to shelter the inmates from the violent rains of the wet season. Above the floor a wooden frame was raised three or four feet, and this *barbecue*, with the pavilion or mosquito curtains stretched and supported over it, formed the sleeping place of the wood cutters; another equal in height, covered with earth formed the domestic hearth; and a third served as seats.—*Edinburgh Cabinet Library, No 5.*

Parsons, the comedian, in his latter years was so very tenacious of his health, that one day at rehearsal, some of the performers affected surprise and sorrow for the indisposition in his looks; and Parsons believing them sincere and fancying himself really ill, sent for a coach, went home, and was confined many days by his imaginary malady. *Secret Hist. of London Green-Rooms.*

Putting a Stop to Interruption.—In one of the interior counties lived Hans Choker and Fitz Croaker, two Dutchmen. Fitz had promised to marry a girl; but having forgotten his promise, had been prosecuted and assessed in very considerable damages. The matter stuck sadly in his crop, and he disliked above all things to hear it mentioned. Charity and good manners, therefore, generally prevented it from being broached in his presence.

It was some time after his trial, that he and Hans were summoned as witnesses by the opposite parties in a certain cause before a Justice of Peace. While Hans was giving testimony, Fritz interrupted him by exclaiming—

"Hans, dat ish a lie!"

"Don't interrupt the witness," said the Justice.

Hans proceeded with his evidence but he was very soon interrupted again by Fritz, who not having the fear of the Court before his eyes, roared out—

"Dat ish one tam lie, Hans?"

The witness bore all this very patiently for some time, when at length suddenly bending a knock down look upon the rash and impertinent Fritz, he said, in a tone most deliberately severe—

"Tidn't ye never dell a kal ye'd have her when ye tind't mean to have her?"

This was not at all relevant to the cause before the Court, but it silenced Fritz, and the witness proceeded without further interruption.—*Constellation.*

Monsieur de Marseilles.—It is a very curious fact, that the man who was executioner at Marseilles before the revolution, peremptorily refused that office under the revolutionary tribunal, alleging, that the prisoners being unjustly condemned, he could not in consequence execute the sentence. The sequel of this story furnishes perhaps one of the most shocking examples of depravity of heart that even those times could produce. On this man's refusal to execute his office, his son, less scrupulous, accepted it, and the father for his refusal was the first person he guillotined.—*Miss Plumbtree's Narrative of a Three Years' Residence in France.*

A Premium Vote.—Sir Robert Walpole during his administration wanted to carry a question in the House of Commons, to which he knew there would be great opposition, and which was disliked by some of his own dependants. As he was passing through the Court of Requests he met a member of the opposition, whose avarice he imagined would not reject a large bribe. He took him aside, and said "such a question comes in to day: give me your vote and here is a bank bill of £2,000," which he put into his hands. The member made him this answer. "Sir Robert you have lately served some of my particular friends, and when my wife was at Court the king was very gracious to her, which must have happened at your instance. I should therefore think myself very ungrateful (*putting the Bank Bill into his pocket*) if I were to refuse the favor you are now pleased to ask of me."—*Dr. King's Anecdotes of his own times.*

Prince Talleyrand. Ever since the commencement of the French Revolution, even when this distinguished personage was Bishop of Auton, it has been his habit to put down every occurrence relating to public events, and to the characters with whom he has mingled. This work extends to many volumes, some portion in his own autograph, others written by his secretaries, and it is customary with the Prince, to read to his visitors, occasionally, extracts from these MSS. connected with the particular period that may happen to be under discussion at the time.—*London Court Journal.*

There has been some interruption to the negotiations between the King of Belgium and Louis Phillippe, for the marriage of the former with Princess Louise; but the causes are not accurately known. One of them, according to the gossip of the *Salons* in Paris, is an *affaire c'e cœur* previously subsisting between the lady and a young Officer with more personal than pecuniary qualifications.—*Ibid.*

New Peers. We have not been fortunate enough to obtain for this week's publication, a list of the persons who are to be elevated to the Peerage, but we hear that not less than thirty seven patents have been prepared. Among those who will appear in the first Batch, are some wealthy commoners, who are not Members of the House of Commons. His Majesty has also agreed to raise to the Peerage some individuals of high merit, whose opinions are supposed to be unfavorable to the cause of Reform.—*Ibid.*

Society in Paris. There is a complete separation of society in Paris. At the *Salons de Resistance*, as they are called, none but Carlists are admitted. The other day, the name of a Nobleman, who is connected with the family of a Courtier, was proposed, and he was rejected only on the ground of his connection. The Austrian Ambassadress presides at one of these exclusive coteries.—The subject has given great annoyance to Louis Philippe, and led to some diplomatic notes.—*Ibid.*

Debts in France. The Bill for regulating the hour for imprisonment for debt has passed the Chamber of Peers The following are its principal provisions:—All persons against whom judgments are obtained for commercial debts, upon notes of hand, bills of exchange, or other securities given in consideration of goods delivered, money advanced or any other bank or exchange transaction, shall be liable to imprisonment for various terms of years, viz: For a debt amounting to 200 francs, (8*l.* sterling,) and under 500, one year; from 500 and under 1000 francs, two years; from 1000 to 3000 francs, three years; from 3000 to 5000 francs, four years; from 5000 francs and upwards, five years. No prisoner to be detained after he has commenced the seventieth year of his age. With the usual French *liberality* towards foreigners, the provisions and penalties in respect to them are somewhat different. They may be imprisoned for commercial debts amounting to 150 francs, (6*l.* sterling!!) and the terms of their detention, though upon the same scale of count, are for precisely *double* the different periods allotted to Frenchmen. Foreigners may also be imprisoned *before* the judgment, if a creditor chooses to assert before a commissary, or *Juge de Paix*, they are about to leave the country.—*Ibid.*

The Baroness de Feucheres.—This lady, whose maiden name, as our readers are already aware, was Sophia Dawes, was born at St. Helen's, Isle of Wight, where her parents resided. On the visit of the Allied Sovereigns to Portsmouth, in 1814, she held the humble situation of bar or chambermaid at one of the inns of that town, where the late Duke of Bourbon chanced to see and become enamored of her. In 1817, Sophia received an invitation to Paris, where she became acquainted with an Aide-de-camp of the Prince, named Feucheres, to whom she was married in the following year; her husband at the same time received a Colonel's commission, and she herself the title of the Barones de Feucheres. Owing however to her reported intrigues with the Duke of Bourbon, she separated from her husband shortly afterwards. Mr. R. Dawes, father of this *fortunate* lady, was a painstaking pilot and oyster-dredger, and was reported to be largely engaged in the *free trade* system. He was at one time in possession of a gallon measure full of guineas, but the vicissitudes of his mode of life soon reduced him to poverty, and until within these four or five years he was an inmate of the house of industry, from whence he was taken by his daughter, the Baroness, and placed in comfortable lodgings in Carisbrook, where he died about 18 months ago. The Baroness has lately purchased considerable property at St. Helen's, and has taken most of her relations to reside with her. One of her brothers who was formerly apprenticed to Mr Germain, bookseller, of Portsea, is now a Peer of France, with the title of Baron Dawes.—*Globe.*

COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH,
Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From C. H. Stedman, M. D.

U. S. Marine Hospital, March 9, 1831. Having examined and employed the Chlorine Tooth Wash, prepared by you, I feel happy to say that I am fully convinced of its utility in diseases of the teeth and gums; and with this view I cheerfully recommend it to the attention of the public.

Yours respectfully, C. H. STEDMAN.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the fœted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.

Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.

Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.

JOSH. B. FLINT.

Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

☞ Other recommendations may be found on the wrapper to each bottle.

Sold Wholesale by Lowe and Reed, No. 111, State-street; by Jos. Kidder, corner of Court and Hanover-streets; D. Henchman, Cambridge-street; T. Farrington, 44 Hanover-street; Jarvis & Pearson, and J. T. Brown, Washington-street. Price 50 cents. eowly. May 14

Boston Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

THE first Lecture of the course will be given by Dr. Bigelow, on THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 17, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, Tremont street.—Doors will be locked precisely at 7.

Gentlemen can exchange their cards for tickets, at Messrs. Carter & Hendee's, on Monday, Nov. 14th. No one will be admitted without a ticket.

Candidates for the next premium are requested to hand in their "Essays on any subject connected with Trade, Commerce, or Manufactures, written by Minors," before the 1st day of Febuary, 1832, to the Recording Secretary, 24, School street.

By order of the Managers.

nov 12 HORATIO ROBINSON, Rec. Sec.

Sallust,

TRANSLATED by William Rose, M. A. with improvements and notes, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. dec 24

Instruction and Translations.

THE Subscriber offers his services to teach the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the German, Swedish and Danish languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, No. 9, Atkinson-st.

HENNING GOTTFRIED LINBERG.

oct 22 tf

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for the space of four years past I have been much of the time troubled with a severe pain, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with obstinate upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and dissolution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. Jonathan Moore. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever had much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17. 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I am, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'R L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1803.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, Stephen R. Bradley, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. Moore's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it to peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1803.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over by the incurable case by the physicians. We made preparation for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have had, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, "SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. } Dummerston.
" WILLIAM TOWN,
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 e3wtf

Otto of Rose Cream de Perse.

A COSMETIC for cleansing, whitening and softening the skin, the use of which is indispensable to the toilet both of ladies and gentlemen.

This Cream de Perse, the use of which is generally known, is an article of high esteem in the countries of Asia, with both sexes. It unites every thing that is most perfect of the kind; it is one of the most precious cosmetics as yet known, to preserve the beauty of the skin, and the freshness of the complexion; composed of vegetable substances which are oily, softening and refreshing, it has a well known efficacy in giving the skin the whiteness, the softness, and the freshness of youth. It effaces most of those wrinkles which are not produced by the effects of age, takes away pimples and redness of the face, cures chaps and cracks, and prevents the skin from tanning.—It is also used with great success in removing freckles, tetters and indeed all eruptions and acidities of the blood which affect the skin. Finally the virtues and rare properties are so certain and so well proved, that a few days use of it will suffice to cause surprise at the good effects.

For the Toilet. This precious cream unites the advantages of the greatest utility for the toilet of both sexes; by using this, water may be dispensed with; it serves also to smooth the hair, and is proper for all ages, from the most tender infancy to the most advanced old age.

For Gentlemen it serves to soften the beard, to prevent the soap from drying and to facilitate the action of the razor, to take away the heat of it, to prevent smarting, and eruptions of the skin, and moreover to take away pimples or chaps which may happen in consequence of its heat.

The subscriber has just received per the ship Havre, via New York, from France, a valuable supply of this admired article. E. V. ASHTON,

mar 3 tf 130, Washington street.

The Polish Chief;

By the author of "Sketches of Character," &c. &c.

"——Let the names of the brave men
Live to the future day."

In 2 vols. —ALSO—

Memoirs of the Empress Josephine: being No. 23 of the Family Library. By John S. Memes, L. L. D. author of "The History of Sculpture, Painting, and Architecture," etc. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. mar 3

Influenza.

TO those who are afflicted with the prevailing epidemic which so universally prevails in our city, and country will find immediate relief in the use of Dr. Robertson's celebrated Cough Drops. The following will show the high esteem in which this article has been held by hundreds who have seen its beneficial effects.

To the Proprietor.

Dear Sir. These celebrated Cough Drops only need be known to be universally used. My knowledge of the good effects of this highly celebrated medicine has induced me to write for six dozen which you will please send by bearer. The daily calls convince me that this article only need be known to be universally used.

Dec. 1st 1831. G. R. S.

For sale by Henry White, Druggist, corner of Court and Tremont streets, Boston. Country Traders supplied on the most reasonable terms. epis3m. dec 17

Cabinet Makers Wanted.

THREE or four good Journeymen Cabinet Makers to go South, where constant employment, and the highest wages are given; in one of the most pleasant and healthy Towns in the U. States. For further information inquire at the Office of the New England Galaxy.

mar 3 3t

The Parisian Bear's Grease!

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE HAIR.

OF all the inventions which are daily offered to the Public, there is none which possess the virtue of making the Hair grow thick, long and glossy except the true Bear's Grease.

This article has always been acknowledged to be the most beneficial to preserve, thicken, and beautify the Hair, rendering it soft and easy to curl, without the application of curling irons which in a little time injures the beauty of the hair by singing and burning it, and in many cases changes the color. Its reddish hue, which is natural, it being a mixture of the blood that is found in the Grease, and possesses the true *renovating power for quickening the roots of the hair.*

The manner of using it is to take a piece as big as a small pea, apply it as near the roots of the hair as possible, and by a few repetitions the astonishing virtue of this production will disclose itself.

Manufactured only by Dissay & Piver, Paris, and their genuine is put up in beautiful Porcelain pots, with their name and address

They have just supplied the subscriber, with a new and fresh supply. E. V. ASHTON,

feb 18 infcotf 130, Washington street.

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. IX. of the New England Magazine, for March.

Contents.
Original Papers.

Article I. Constitution of Massachusetts; by James Savage. II Some Recollections of a Village. III Richard Savage. IV. The Destroyers. V. My Evil Genius. VI. Rare Beasts. VII. The North Eastern Boundary Question. VIII. Dramatic Reminiscences, No. 2. IX. The Debut. X. The Unsuccessful Author.—XI. The March of Mind. XII. Kentucky. XIII. The Near-Sighted Lover. XIV. Tobacco.

Monthly Record.

XV. POLITICS AND STATISTICS.
United States, New-York, Virginia, North-Carolina, Georgia, Louisiana, Alabama.
XVI. LITERARY NOTICES.
XVII. MISCELLANIES.
XVIII. OBITUARY NOTICES,
XIX. LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

mar 3

Firemen's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

tf Nov 19

Sword's Pocket Almanack,

CHURCHMAN'S CALENDAR, and Ecclesiastical Register, for the year of our Lord 1832; together with an accurate Notice of all the Festivals and Fasts of the Church, List of the Clergy, Society, &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill—where may be found a great assortment of religious and other Books. dec 24

Elegant Russia Fitch Skin PELERINES.

S. & A. H. RHOADES, have just received from Russia, Four Splendid Fitch Skin Pelerines which are superior for richness of fur to any previously offered in this city.

feb 4 Corner of Court and Washington street.

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston,

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov 28

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The Bar Cellar and Larder are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞ He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞ Members of the Legislature, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "at home" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,

(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black, Drab,
Blue, Brown,
Steel mix'd, Olive,
Oxford do. Pearl,
Sage, Lavender,
Adelaide, Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

ROXOBEL,

BY MRS. SHERWOOD, Author of "Lady of the Manor," &c. &c. In three volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. dec 10

London Spring Fashions.

A FEW pieces of Figured Cassimeres of entirely new and beautiful patterns for Spring wear.—Just received and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street.

Also, the Spring Fashions and a few patterns of Paris Vestings, which differ from any heretofore received in this city. Gentlemen are respectfully invited to look at them.

feb 25 tf

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and mocks of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. Aldridge's Balm of Colombia stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Aldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA. tf mar 3

WEDDINGS, PARTIES, BALLS etc. Beautiful White Socks manufactured of fine linens and linen cambrics, and made to wash,—for sale at KIMBALL'S, 10, Washington-street. m 11

Family Cabinet Atlas.

CAREY & LEA have in preparation, and will publish early in the spring, The Family Cabinet Library, containing one hundred Maps, Tables, &c. intended as a companion to the Family Library, Cabinet Library, Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, Encyclopedia Americana, &c.

The following valuable works are now in preparation, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA. Encyclopedia Americana, vol 8.

Ryan's Medical Jurisprudence, first American edition, with notes by R. E. Griffith, M. D.

Reid on Clock and Watch making, royal 8 vo. with numerous plates.

Wood on Rail Roads, 8vo. with plates.

Tales of my Landlord, 4th and last series, containing Count Robert of Paris, and Castle Dangerous, by the Author of Waverley.

Cyclopedia of Practical Medicine, 5 vols. 8vo.

Family Cabinet Atlas, with the addition of several American Maps.

Donnegan's Greek and English Language, abridged for the use of Schools, royal 18mo.

Mackintosh's History of England, octavo ed.

History of the Progress of Ethical Philosophy, by Sir James Mackintosh, 8vo.

System of Physiology, by R. Dunglisson, 2 vols. 8vo.

Broussais' Pathology, 8vo.

Broussais' Examination of Medical Doctrines, 2 vols 8vo.

Millwright's and Miller's Guide, by Oliver Evans, last ed. greatly improved and enlarged, 8vo.

Boisseau on Fever, 8vo.

Jacob on the Production and Consumption of Precious Metals, 8vo.

History of the Northmen, by Henry Wheaton, Esq. 8vo.

Bourrienn's Memoirs of Napoleon, new ed. with great additions, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.

American Orthinology, by Charles Lucien Bonaparte, vol 4.

The Smuggler.

A TALE.

BY the Author of "Tales by the O'Hara Family." "The Denounced," &c. In 2 vols. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. feb 11

Co-partnership.

EG. PRESCOTT, and E. HERSY DERBY, have formed a connection in business as Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, and may be found at No 16 Court street. dec 31

S. & A. H. Rhoades,

KEEP constantly for sale, at their Fashionable Hat, Cap, and Glove establishment, corner of Court and Washington streets, the best and most fashionable articles, viz:

HATS,—Gentlemen's Extra and Superfine Black and Drab Beaver, and Beaver Napt Hats; Imitation Beaver do. Youth's do. A constant supply of New York Fur and Silk Hats, from the first Manufactories. Also, London Hats received by the Spring and Fall packets.

CAPS.—Gentlemen's Otter and Fur Seal Caps.—Fur Caps of every description. Also a large assortment of Cloth Caps, of the most fashionable patterns, and best workmanship. Caps made to order, of any fashion.

GLOVES.—English and French Buck skin, Doe, and Beaver Gloves. Horse Hide, Kid, and Castor do.—of the most fashionable colors. Fur Seal, Hair, and Russia Mitts Gloves.

PLUMES.—White, and Black Willow and Fancy ostrich Plumes.

FUR TRIMMINGS.—Russia Ermine Robes. Ermine Sable, Elk, Dark Fur, Swansdown, and Chinchilla Capes. A great variety of Trimmings for Ladies' Dresses.

UMBRELLA—of American, English and French Manufacture.

N. B. At this establishment all Hats are warranted to be of the best quality. Orders for particular Hats promptly attended to, and made of the best materials.

Nov 19 tf

CREAM OF COCOA

FOR removing Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Redness, Blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions of the skin. This admirable Cosmetic has received universal approbation by all who have used it. The excellent qualities it possesses is in entirely eradicating from the skin, humors of every kind, from whatsoever cause originating, and gradually producing a soft, clear, and delicate complexion, and by its use it imparts to the Neck, Face and arms, a beautiful and healthy bloom, preserves the most delicate texture, and renders rough and harsh skin beautifully smooth and even and by due perseverance in the application of the Cream of Cocoa, a delicate complexion is produced, As this cosmetic is innoxious, it may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate Lady or Child. To gentlemen whose faces are tender after shaving the Cream of Cocoa will be found excellent in ameliorating those unpleasant sensations which are often produced. It is highly recommended for Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets

The Bravo.

JUST PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA.—The Bravo, a Tale by the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. in 2 vols. 12 mo.

"Of the whole work, we may confidently say that it is very able—a performance of genius and power. It will we think, fully sustain the reputation of Mr. Cooper. The title may seem to imply triteness in the story; but as to the plot, and some of the characters, are new, and the localities are described with a graphic freshness which will be perceived and enjoyed even by the travellers who have surveyed them. If we could complain of the novelist, on this occasion, it would be in regard to the painfulness of the interest which he excites in several chapters and the impression of melancholy which is left by the fate of his principal personages."—*Nat. Gazette.* dec 3

Gedding's Parthological Anatomy, 2 vols. 8vo.

Gedding's Elements of Mythology, 4to, with numerous plates.

Works of Johanna Baillie, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.

Elements of Mechanics, by J Renwick Esq. Professor of Natural Philosophy in Columbia College, New York.

Geological Manuel, by H. T. De le Beche, Esq. in 8vo. with numerous wood cuts.

LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA.

Vol. XI. Biography of British Statesmen.
XII. History of France, by Eyre Evans Crowe, vol. 1
XIII. Lardner's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics.
XIV. Treatise on the Silk Manufacture.
XV. History of France from the Restoration of the Bourbons, by D. B. Macauley, Esq.
XVI. Treatise on the Manufacture of Iron and Steel.
XVII. XVIII. XIX. History of the Maritime and inland Discovery, 3 vols.
XX. Treatise on Optics, by C. Brewster.

CABINET LIBRARY.

V. Life of Belisarius, by Lord Mahon.
VI. Military Memoirs of the Duke of Wellington, by Capt. Moyle Sherer.
VII. Drummond's Letters to a young Naturalist.

dec 17

John H. Copp,

No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted.

tf Nov 19

Book of the Seasons.

IN a few days will be published, by CAREY & LEA, the Book of the Seasons. By William Howitt.

"Since the publication of the Journal of a Naturalist, no work at once so interesting and instructive as the Book of the Seasons has been submitted to the public. Whether in reference to the utility of its design, or the grace and beauty of its execution, it will amply merit the popularity it is certain to obtain. It is indeed, cheering and refreshing to meet with such a delightful volume, so full of nature and truth,—in which reflexion and experience derive aid from imagination—in which we are taught much; but in such a manner as to make it doubtful whether we have not been amusing ourselves all the time we have been reading."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Bl